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The Safeguard.

A baby crept to his father's knee,
And was lifted up and lulled to rest,
Till the blue eyes closed, so tired was he,
And his little head fell peacefully
At ease on the ready shoulder there,
While the baby hand, so soft and fair,
Lay like a shield on his father's breast.

Of old 'twas said that when men drew near
To fierce temptation or deadly strife,
And lost their way in a maze of fear,
Or periled their souls for worldly gear,
By a way unknown an angel hand
Would lead them out of the dangerous land,
Into the light of a nobler life.

The story is true for the world to-day;
We see no white-robed angels mild;
But out of the dark and perilous way
Where men and women forget to pray—
Into the peace of a purer land
They are led by a gentle, shielding hand,
The hand of a little helpless child.
—*Elizabeth W. Denison, in Sunday Afternoon.*

The Cause of the Rain.

Away by the shore of the ocean blue
In peacefulness known to the lonely few,
The wife and child of a sailor true
Lived and toiled together.
Full many a weird and pleasing tale
Was told the boy, of sea and sail,
Of floating berg and northern gale,
Of clear and cloudy weather.

Adown the west the king of day
Was hastening through the gates away,
In all his golden bright array,
When home returned the skipper.
At evening, strolling on the sand,
He told the boy of many a land,
And slowly traced with his brawny hand
The cross and the starry dipper.

'Twas midnight, and, unfit for rets,
The boy stole softly from his nest
To watch the moon in clouds of the west
Play hide and seek with the water,
To laugh at the wind in its wild, wild race,
And again the stars of the heavens to trace;
But he thought that the dipper was out of place,
And veiled Andromeda's daughter.

The sea was mad, for the wind was high,
The huge black clouds would soon go by,
But down fell torrents of rain from the sky
And woke the sleeping skipper.
And suddenly long and loud laughed he,
When the voice of his child broke forth in glee,
"Oh, father! the king of the northern sea
Has upset his starry dipper."
Emily Blake, in Boston Transcript.

How They Came Together Again.

"Now, Kitty, you don't mean so!"

"I do, Will."

"Then give me back that ring."

Quick as thought off came the ring from Kitty's tapering finger, and in another moment it flashed in the palm of Will Graham's hand. Then the two looked at one another aghast, as if a precipice had suddenly yawned between them.

"Time to leave the grove! Cars coming," said a voice, nearing them. "Oh, Kitty, quick, if you don't want to be left!"

And her sister, Nellie Barton, who had been searching for her, came forward to grasp her by the hand and hurry her off to the picnic train waiting for the flushed and tired party from the city.

"Hang the train!" said Will, reflecting afterward that it would be rather a hard thing to do. "What am I to do with this ring? I would like to crush it under those locomotive wheels. And Kitty! What have I done!"

The sequel was, that Will, sauntering along, was too late for the train, and had the pleasure of walking into town, ten miles.

"Good enough for him," said the vexed Kitty, in a thoroughly feline way, as she missed him in the train, pretending not to look for him, and yet constantly darting sly glances in every direction to see if he could be near. "Good enough for him," she said, when the cars started. More tender thoughts came at last. "Poor Will," she finally murmured; "when he comes round to-night, I'll make him comfortable in that big arm-chair in our parlor, and will fix everything all right. But will he come round?" A look at her naked finger sent a shiver over her, and the precipice yawning between her and Will in the grove seemed to yawn wider. "What have I said and done to Will? I wonder if he'll come to-night."

No Will came. The big arm-chair looked empty enough, and Kitty felt like tying a piece of crape to it. Will reached home thoroughly tired out by his walk, and thoroughly disgusted with himself for his treatment of Kitty.

"Fool," he said to himself, as he dropped asleep. And that was just what Kitty said to herself. They were foolish. At the picnic party there had been a little jealousy and then a little slighting of one another. Kitty thought Will cross, and so the end was that Will walked ten miles that night with a plump little gold ring in his pocket. Both went to sleep, saying in self-accusation, "Fool!"

Both woke up with intentions to make reparation the next day. It is easier though to make a break in the dam than to mend it. When Will Graham went down to his late breakfast, he found a short but peremptory letter waiting for him. It was war time. Will was a lieutenant in his regiment. The letter was a summons back to his post, for the enemy were reported to be intending a serious demonstration. Every man must be in his place. The sentences of his letter ended sharp as pistol-shots, and Will was off by the next train. He sent a message by a lady friend to Kitty that he wanted her to write and he would as soon as possible answer it, and that she must not think anything of what had happened. Would she forgive him? he asked. But the lady friend, who chanced to be visiting in the place, was suddenly hurried home by symptoms of approaching sickness. The sickness proved fatal, and Will's words found a grave with her. As for Kitty, she wrote a note before leaving her room that morning saying she was sorry, and gave it to a little boy to drop in the office. The game of marbles played on the way sent into happy oblivion all thought of his errand, and when he did think of his note, he couldn't find it. It probably dropped out of his pocket in pulling out a bag of marbles and was finally picked up by the next enterprising chiffonier that went round crying "Rags, rags."

Will wondered why after his message, Kitty didn't send a letter, and Kitty wondered why after her letter, Will sent no message. The result was that a certain pretty little finger went minus a gold ring.

It was a weary autumn, and wearier winter Kitty thought, that followed. The dead leaves whirling in the wind never seemed so mournful, and the snow never seemed so much like a shroud.

"No Will," she said, "these long winter evenings! Nothing but war reports sounding like batteries going 'off all the time.'"

"What is the matter with Graham?" said Will's mess-mates, as they ruminated after dinner on the subject of his depression, sending up their inquiries toward the tent roof through dirty rings of tobacco smoke. And Kitty's friends wondered why she was so dull and averse to society.

"Oh, father and mother are both feeble and need me," she said.

Three weary years went by; Will having no heart to come home. In the meanwhile, Kitty married and left the place.

"Gone to T—," some one said; "married a rich old fellow that she didn't heartily love, all for the sake of making her father and mother comfortable."

It was just about so, but only when Kitty had grown heart-sick waiting to hear from Will. Reading at last in the evening paper that Lieut. Graham had been killed, she gave up all hope. She made a grave as she thought for the old love and gave herself away to a rich old friend of the family, a Mr. Carleton.

"'Twill be a good thing for father and mother," said Kitty. Mr. C— took his young bride to the city of T—. In two years, Kitty, found herself a widow. Mr. Carleton had been a kind husband, and Kitty though unable to give anything like a hearty love, sincerely respected him. Love, however, is a plant that can't live on respect alone. Kitty's affection had been given to somebody else, and that somebody else, though Kitty did not know it, was still alive.

"Almost dead," said Surgeon Dale to Will; "they say you were found after that last little skirmish. The bayonet wound you received in your eye, will finally, I am afraid, cause you to lose it. At any rate, you must wear a green patch for a long time."

Will's health recovered sufficiently to allow further service, and at the end of the war, he was sent home with a gold eagle on the shoulder and a green patch over the left eye.

When Will reached home, he said to himself, "The young woman who once wanted the little gold ring I carry in my pocket, surely won't want it now if she must take the green patch with it."

And sure enough, she didn't. Kitty's old home was as empty as a robin's nest in October. He heard heard she had gone somewhere and was a widow.

Col. Graham was rich, and why shouldn't he marry? Many a girl would have put up with that green patch for the sake of his warm heart and manly character. Add money, and the green patch was very attractive. In one little clique where Will moved, it is a wonder it was not adopted as a badge. But those works of green were never carried, though assaulted by many a fair raider. Will was given up at last, and venomously reckoned as a "crusty old bach."

The soldiers' orphans, and also the poor women that the war left penniless widows, knew the green patch, however, as the sign of a warm-hearted man who made children happy with candy, and their mothers happy with coal.

As a handsome little property in the city of T——, fell to him one day, the colonel concluded to move there. The property included a big, hospitable old mansion just suited to his tastes. It lay in a large garden. The trees were not close up to it, smothering it, but stood at respectful distance, so that the sunshine could pour around the old house depths of gold-color, bringing health and life. To outsiders in the street, so thick were the intervening trees, it seemed like a nest stowed away in the green foliage. Around the house went a broad piazza like a white ruff of the olden times about a lady's neck. Back of the house, there were long slopes of grass leading down to a river. In June, this river went like a minstrel past the mansions bordering it, singing beautiful songs of the summer as it purled along. At sunset, this princely troubadour brought out of his treasures all sorts of precious stones and spread them on the water's surface to tempt away his lady-lover wandering on the river's banks. Within the house, the rooms were of generous size, and yet cozy in their arrangements. The hall, furnished after the English style, was an ample, comfortable retreat, ever open to all soldiers whose stumps halted at the colonel's door.

"Oh, mamma," said little Kitty Carleton, now three years old, and Kitty Barton's only child, "somebody's tum, somebody's tum, over dere. See in de garden!"

Sure enough as Mrs. Carleton looked out of her windows, she saw that the adjoining mansion we have described was indeed occupied, Strolling under the trees she saw a finely-formed, stalwart man. The stranger turned his face toward Mrs. Carleton's home. "See," said little Kitty, "something geen in his eye."

"It is a green patch, darling, on his eye. It must be a poor soldier. Kitty must love the poor soldiers."

"I will, mamma, and won't you?"

"Yes," the widow replied, hardly conscious of any reference to the gentleman walking under the trees. "As long as I live," she said to herself, going to a drawer and taking out Will Graham's faded picture. "There, I thought I had got over that. It was never buried, after all. No, there are no graves for a true love."

Mrs. Carleton soon found that Kitty and the gentleman whose eye appeared habitually in green, were great friends. She would call upon him and bring home flowers or candy or toys. One day Kitty said she had found out his name, the name of that "nice" gentleman.

"What is your lover's name?" said Mrs. Carleton, smiling.

"It's a ham, mamma; some kind of a ham—Gayham."

"Graham, you must mean, child."

"And he's been a sojer; and somebody came to see him and talled him Will."

"Will Graham, and a soldier. Well, that is a coincidence," thought the mother. And Kitty said she had told the strange man her name. "Kitty Barton Tarleton."

So that the colonel thought he had got hold of a coincidence. "Kitty Barton! Well, it can't be she!"

And Mrs. Carleton said, "Will Graham! It can't be he!"

Both wished from the inmost depths of their souls it might be so.

For several days the colonel missed his little pet. "Seem's to me the colonel's fussy," said his housekeeper, "wondering why that child don't come over, and saying every five minutes he must jest step over and see if she's sick. Tho', sartin, I do remember I've seen old Dr. Gay's gig there twice. I'll tell him, or he'll fidget into a fever."

"Is it the little girl, or do you suppose it is her mother?" said the colonel, emphasizing the mother. "I should hate to have the little girl sick;" and he added to himself, "I might feel worse if it were the mother. There, I will call over to-morrow and get light on this mystery."

"Do I s'pose it is the mother," said his housekeeper, vigorously. "I don't know nothin' about it. There," Mrs. Timmins said, away in the recesses of her own consciousness, "that man has been peekin' out of the blinds at that child's mother. He's old enough to do better."

That very day the colonel stepped out on his piazza dressed up for the proposed call. Looking opposite, he saw his little acquaintance running suddenly out of the house, and as he looked, he noticed a light wreath of smoke puffing after her.

"Oh, Mr. Gayham, Mr. Gayham, mamma's sick and house's afire. Tum quick!" she cried.

The colonel rushed over. He ran into the sitting-room. In a rocking-chair sat a lady in a morning-gown.

"Oh, excuse me sir! but the house's on fire and I am still weak from my sickness. I can't stir."

The colonel bent over her, took her in his arms, carried her toward the light. "Why, Kitty!" he said.

"Why, Will!" was the answer. Not another word was spoken.

"Well," said Col. Graham to himself, as his fair burden rested in his arms, "this is awkward, though delightful. Where shall I take her? Take her to your house, of course, simpleton," said an instinct within. Kitty had swooned, he saw, and in that unconscious state he bore her into his sitting-room, there to leave her and her child with the energetic Timmins. The fire in Mrs. C.'s house arose from a defective furnace flue, was spreading rapidly, and the colonel, who had gallantly returned to fight the flames, found the house could not be saved. The next morning Mrs. Carleton looked out from the guest-chamber at the colonel's only to see a charred heap of ruins.

"Why, mamma, we can't go home and hadn't us best stay here!" asked Kitty.

"Hush, child, we must go somewhere." There was a knock at the door.

"Shall I bring your breakfast in now?" said Mrs. Timmins, making the following private remarks for the benefit of one Timmins: "I know the colonel wanted *orfully* to have her take her breakfast down stairs, but said she was an invalid."

"Thank you," replied Mrs. Carleton, "I am sorry to trouble you. Could you order me a carriage after breakfast? I had better go to the hotel and not impose on your hospitality."

"Ho-*tel?*" said the really warm-hearted Timmins. "You are better fitted to take your bed than a carriage. No sick folks leaves *this* house in such a fix. If sojer-boys can stay, eating the colonel out of house and home, I guess a neighbor can."

There was another knock at the door. It was the colonel himself, and Timmins withdrew.

"She won't go," remarked Timmins to herself. "Peekin' through the blinds always did mean something."

"Why, how much the colonel looks like Will Graham of old," silently observed Mrs. Carleton.

"Kitty," said the colonel, blushing suddenly—"Mrs. Carleton, I mean, why must you go?" She had told him her intention. "She never looked so charming," thought the colonel.

"He never looked handsomer, in spite of his green patch," thought Mrs. Carleton. "Oh, colonel, I—I—I"—

"Kitty," said Col. Graham, stooping low and whispering, "couldn't you call me Will again?"

"Will," came back in a soft, low whisper.

"Here, little Kitty," said the colonel, blushing redder than ever, and taking Mrs. C.'s child in his arms, "wouldn't you like to stay here all the time?"

"Oh, yes; and wouldn't you, mamma?"

"Say yes, dear Kitty," whispered the colonel, stooping lower to Mrs. Carleton.

No microphone ever brought the faint answer to that outside public, whose greedy ear catches up every such thing eagerly; but in a few months there was a very happy wedding at St. Luke's, and little Kitty Carleton had a new father.—*Portland Transcript.*

Facts About the Indians.

The tenth annual report of the board of Indian commissioners to the President of the United States contains a comparative statement showing the condition of the Indians in 1868 and in 1878. Some of the more important items are as follows:

	1868.	1878.
Number of Indians in the United States, except Alaska		250,864
Number of Indians who wear citizen's dress		127,458
Number of houses occupied by Indians	8,646	23,060
Number of houses built last year		145
Number of Indian schools	148	366
Number of Indian pupils	5,810	12,222
Amount expended for education		$354,125
Number of Indians who can read		41,809
Number of Indians who learned to read last year (five civilized tribes excepted)		1,552
Number of church buildings on reservations		219
Number of church members about		30,000
Number of acres of land cultivated by Indians	79,071	373,018
Number of bushels of wheat raised	169,365	770,615
Number of bushels of corn raised	520,079	694,001
Number of bushels of oats and barley raised	81,151	386,132
Number of bushels of vegetables raised	350,690	694,001
Number of tons of hay made	18,016	158,011
Number of horses and mules owned	78,018	226,011
Number of cattle owned	47,704	291,278
Number of swine owned	31,284	200,952
Number of sheep owned	7,953	594,574

From this statement it appears that more than one-half of the Indians have discarded the blanket and donned a civilized garb; that about one-half have moved out of their lodges and wigwams into houses, the number of which has increased nearly three-fold in ten years; that the number of pupils in Indian schools has more than doubled; that nearly one-sixth of the Indian population can read; that the numbers of acres of land cultivated by the Indians is about five times as great as ten years ago; that the production of wheat has increased nearly five-fold, of corn seven-fold, of oats and barley nearly four-fold, and of hay nearly nine-fold, and that the Indians own about three times as many horses and mules, six times as many cattle, seven times as many swine, and about seventy-five times as many sheep as they did ten years ago. They now own more than two head of sheep for every Indian man, woman and child in the United States.

Acute Rheumatism.

This is sometimes called rheumatic fever. Its medical term is *polyarthritis*. It is mainly a disease of the temperate regions, and prevails mostly from October to May. Persons specially liable to it are those whose calling exposes them to frequent changes of temperature, those who are insufficiently protected against sudden chills, and those who reside in damp localities, and especially those who sleep in damp rooms. One attack greatly disposes a person to a second.

The foremost exciting cause is a sudden cooling of the body when heated and exhausted by exertion—this, in the view of many medical authorities, developing lactic acid in the blood. The fever is proportionate to the number of joints attacked, and the intensty of the inflammation. It is accompanied with a sour sweat. Hardly any other disease presents so many complications. The younger the patient, the greater the liability of the heart's being affected. The liability after twenty-five is the exception.

As a rule, it runs it course in from three to six weeks. Convalescence is slow. Even after recovery, there is for a considerable time a tendency to renewed inflammation. It seldom terminates in death.

To avoid the disease, guard against all sudden and violent changes of temperature; wear woolen next to the skin; in case the skin is especially susceptible, harden it by cold bathing, exercise in the open air, etc.; if exposed to wet or chill when heated, keep up the circulation by active exercise till an opportunity offers for change of clothing.

A Moment of Horror.

A prominent fancy goods dealer of this city, whose neatness of attire is the envy of the less fortunate, stepped into his store Sunday to replenish the furnace. He laid aside his glossy silk hat and put on an old straw. Having arranged matters satisfactorily, he sauntered up Congress street just as churchgoers were coming down. Meeting a lady of his acquaintance, he gracefully lifted his hat, when, to his horror, he found that he had on the straw one aforesaid. He took the back streets and reached home as soon as possible.—*Portland (Me.) Argus*

FEEDING ON FELINES.

Sausages in New York that are said to be made of Cat Meat.

The New York *Mercury* asserts that some of the residents of that city are accustomed to buying sausages and other food partly made up of the flesh of young kittens. The *Mercury* says men go about at night hunting cats, which they put into bags as soon as caught. Its article continues:

When a sufficient number of victims has been obtained, the cat-hunter takes his homeward way and empties his bag of his evening's spoils. The largest and fattest having been selected, they are quickly killed, either being knocked in the head or having their throats cut, while those too lean are reserved to fatten for future use. The slaughtered cat is then skinned, the skin being of some value, especially the white and black ones, and the meat prepared for chopping. Mixed with a little bull meat, or sometimes alone, it is then chopped and made into the desired bolognas, and is ready for sale. Most of these cat-hunters manufacture the sausages and sell them themselves, thus combining the occupations of manufacturer and tradesman on the smallest scale, while others sell the meat to small butchers. The manner in which this business in cats was discovered and investigated is of interest. Certain officials, a few months ago, in a tour through the eastern part of the city in search of alleged abuses, were surprised to find evidence of this traffic in more ways than one. A reporter of the *Mercury* discovered three or four men who made a business of getting, keeping, and breeding cats. Two of these men manufactured and sold bologna sausages in quantities. A woman told the reporter, not knowing his errand, that a short time ago she had purchased one of these sausages, but its appearance and taste was so peculiar that she was afraid to eat it, and threw it away. It is most difficult to obtain accurate information, as these men are most reticent regarding themselves. Many of them do not speak any English, and are evidently afraid their business will be discovered. The cats, when caught, are sorted out, and those reserved for fattening are kept either in large boxes or in small yards adjoining their captors' houses. The advantage of the boxes is, that they can be more easily concealed and kept in small numbers, sometimes in a small cellar or room; but they are not preserved in such good condition in this way as when allowed more freedom, so it is not resorted to except in cases of necessity. The boxes have slats nailed in front of them, and the occupants are fed at stated intervals with some fattening compound. When a yard is used, the tops of the surrounding walls are smeared with a substance known to these cat-dealers which the animals detest and will not cross. A collection of cats thus imprisoned presented a most amusing spectacle when seen by the reporter. About a hundred cats, of all sizes and ages, were sleeping, eating, quarreling and caterwauling in various attitudes. All grades of cat society were represented, from the handsome Angora and Maltese, to the prosaic, homely backyard Tom, that makes night hideous with his yells, and murders sleep. Great care has to be used, it is said, to prevent the old Tom cats from eating their young. The "uncles, cousins, and aunts" could indeed be "reckoned up by dozens," and seemed to constitute anything but a happy family.

The Curiosities of Advertising.

Some persons find the advertisements the most amusing part of their daily paper. Advertising is a system barely 225 years old; the first authentic newspaper advertisements having appeared in England about 1658, in the latter days of Oliver Cromwell. At first two or three small insertions in the newspaper of the day were sufficient for the wants of the community. These only related to runaway servants, the apprehension of evil-doers, quack medicines, lost dogs, horses and hawks, and occasionally challenges. As, for instance, Edward Perry, July 1, 1658, is advertised for as "of low stature, black hair, full of pock-holes in his face; he wears'h a new gray suit, trimmed with green and other ribbons, a high cinnamon-colored cloak and black hat, and hath run away from his master." Here is another, evidently by the hand of the merry monarch himself, and printed by the honored editor in type extraordinary, June 28, 1660:

"We must call on you again for a Black Dog, between a Greyhound and a Spaniel; no white about him, only a streak on his Brest, and a Tayl a little bobbed. It is His Majesties own Dog, and doubtless was stolen; for the Dog was not born or bred in England and never would forsake his Master. Whosoever findes him may acquaint any at Whitehall, for the Dog was better known at Court than those who stole him. Will they never leave robbing His Majesty? Must he not keep a Dog? This Dog's place (though better than some imagine) is the only place which nobody offers to beg."

Though great feats of feminine pedestrianism were reserved for our own days, the early part of the eighteenth century was in advance of us in female pugilism. Here is what the gentler sex proposed to do in 1722:

"CHALLENGE.—I, Elizabeth Wilkinson, of Clerkenwell, having had some words with Hannah Hyfield, and requiring satisfaction, do invite her to meet me on the stage, and box me for three guineas; each woman holding half a crown in each hand, and the first woman that drops the money to lose the battle."

"ANSWER.—I, Hannah Hyfield, of Newgate Market, hearing of the resoluteness of Elizabeth Wilkinson, will not fail, God willing, to give her more blows than words, desiring home blows and from her no favor; she may expect a good thumping."—*Baltimore American.*

Gold and Silver in Bulk.

One ton (2,000 pounds avoirdupois) of gold or silver contains 29,163 troy ounces, and therefore the value of a ton of pure gold is $602,799.21, and a ton of silver is $37,704.84.

A cubic foot of pure gold weighs 1,218.75 pounds avoirdupois; a cubic foot of pure silver weighs 656.25 pounds avoirdupois.

One million dollars gold coin weighs 3,685.8 pounds avoirdupois; $1,000,000 silver coin weighs 58,929.9 pounds avoirdupois.

If there is one per cent. of gold or silver in one ton of ore, it contains 291.63 ounces troy of either of these metals.

The average fineness of Colorado gold is 781 in 1,000; and the natural alloy, gold, 781; silver, 209; copper, 10; total, 1,000.

The calculations at the United States mint are made on the basis that forty-three ounces of standard gold or 900 fine coin) is worth $800, and eleven ounces of silver 900 fine (coin) is worth $12.80.

The Mahrattas had a simple but effectual method of discovering wealthy Hindoos. They poured water on the leaves the people use instead of plates to eat their rice from; if it ran off the man was rich, because he could afford clarified butter, whereas the poor have only salt.

TIMELY TOPICS.

The bone business is a big thing in western Texas. Cattle die and buffalo are killed, and their bones are gathered from the plains. A San Antonian shipped 3,333 tons at one time, receiving therefor $7.50 per ton.

The French armies no longer march beneath the imperial eagle. That noble bird has been deposed from his lofty perch on the standards of Napoleon, and the soldiers of the republic are to be led to victory by a laurel wreath encircling a dart of gold.

The monument to Victor Emanuel which Italy desires to raise, will cost, it is estimated, not less than $2,000,000. It is to consist of a colossal equestrian statue mounted on a triumphal arch, and the competition is to be thrown open to all the world.

Only thirty or forty miles distant from the City of Mexico are two of the best wheat-producing valleys in the world, and yet wheat costs at wholesale there from $1.60 to $2.40 a bushel, and flour retails for $1.75 per twenty-five pounds. The Mexican tariff on foreign wheat is about $1.15 a bushel, and on flour $8 a barrel. A barrel of flour, costing in New York $6, shipped to the City of Mexico, is worth $29 by the time it arrives, on account of duty, freight and other charges.

A correspondent of the Neilgherry *Excelsior* tells of a tiger cub which is in the habit of smoking up all his master's cigar stumps. He secures these luxurious bits as they are thrown away, and after his master has retired to bed "gets a light" from the kitchen, and enjoys a quiet smoke every night. "Mehemet Ali," he says, "used to have a tame animal of this irascible species to which he regularly handed over his hookah after enjoying his own afternoon sedative. The animal waited patiently for his turn, and then puffed away."

During the last year the American Bible society has circulated about one million copies of the Bible, the British and Foreign Bible society of Scotland 36,000, and other societies more than one million. The total circulation since the formation of these Bible societies has been 82,000,000 by the British and Foreign, 35,000,000 by the American, 5,000,000 by the National Bible Society of Scotland, and by German societies 8,500,000, while the circulation of other societies has raised the total to about 160,000,000 copies of the scriptures circulated in various tongues by Bible societies during the last seventy-five years.

Not only is the story of William Tell attacked as a myth, but the monuments which have perpetuated it are in equal danger. The government of the Swiss canton of Uri, in which Altorf and other places associated with the name of Tell are situated, proposes to perpetrate an act of vandalism which ought, says the London *Times'* correspondent, to be prevented. They have resolved to pull down William Tell's chapel, on lake Lucerne; and, not content with the demolition of this interesting and romantic, if not precisely historic building, they have refused permission to the Lucerne artistic society to detach the "paintings on the walls in order that they may be paced in the museum of Lucerne.

The Vienna papers tell of the narrow escape of an aged Hebrew of that city from being buried alive. "He had been bedridden for a long time, and being taken with violent convulsions, became stiff and cold, and was taken for dead. He was laid out, and two faithful believers were set to watch and pray over him until the close of the Sabbath. Toward dawn of Saturday, while the watchers were occupied with their devotions, Perjez Fischer returned to consciousness, and perceiving the meaning of his surroundings arose with rage, horror, and mad imprecations, while his terror-stricken attendants took to precipitate flight. One of them was so frightened that he fell sick and died, but Perjez Fischer recovered from the shock to enjoy better health than he had before his supposed death.

The committee for encouraging the use of horseflesh as an article of food, have issued a return showing that the number of horses, asses and mules slaughtered in Paris for consumption in 1878 was 11,319, or 700 more than in the previous year. The continued increase in the use of horseflesh is, they say, a proof that the prejudice against it is being gradually overcome. A prize of 1,200f. was awarded by M. Decroix to the founder of the first shop for the sale of horseflesh in London, opened in May last. That venture, during the four months it was carried on, did not, however, meet with all the desired success, the ch ef reason for which was (the committee say) that the director was quite ignorant of the English language. The committee now offer a medal of honor to any English butcher who shall take up the trade and continue it for three months at least.

Utilizing a Rat.

Large sewer rats get into houses, especially into public buildings in which suites of apartments are let to families and others. In such rooms, and in cellars, walls and pantries, these ferocious vermin are more destructive than a wild beast of prey—and more dangerous when cornered. One person, who had suffered much and long from their ravages, and whose occasional capture of one of their number had failed to make any impression on the general horde, resolved to try a new plan. It is known that nothing so frightens a rat as to hear the shrieks of one of its own kind in captivity. Having caught a vicious and lively specimen, the experimenter determined on the cruel expedient of starving him to death, and to make his squealing "tell" on the others. Caught in a box or wire trap, the rat was there kept, unharmed, except for deprivation of food and water—and he lived just two days and two nights. During that time, what with the pangs of hunger and thirst, and the added occasional incentive to vocal exercises in the shape of proddings and stirrings up with a long pole, the caged rat gave forth at sundry and divers times such piercing shrieks of rage and despair as only a rat can utter. Probably it wouldn't have been entirely safe, at that time, to have given him a chance to smell of your finger, or to get at your thumb; but one good result was certainly accomplished by that otherwise too cruel experiment—not a rat has been in that room or in those walls from that day to this, a period, we believe, of about half a year. A similar result is said to have been attained by catching a rat, dipping it into a pot of red paint, and letting it run; and also by shearing and singeing a rat, and then letting him go.

The Begum of Bhopal is a clever and energetic lady. She has built the best hospital in India, outside of Calcutta, is making excellent roads, and arranging for a railroad to her dominions.

THE ZULU WAR.

England's Trouble With the Caffre Tribe in South Africa.

The scene of the British military maneuver has shifted from Afghanistan to South Africa. It is in the later locality that the troops are now the most active, and the recent British reverses give renewed interest to the old story of misunderstanding with the natives of that part of England's extensive empire. Near the Tugela river, 20,000 Zulus annihilated a British column consisting of part of the Twenty-fourth regiment, a battery of artillery and 600 natives; 102 wagons, 1,000 oxen, two cannon, 400 shot and shell, 1,000 rifles, 250,000 rounds of ammunition, 60,000 pounds of provisions and the colors were captured by the enemy. About 5,000 Zulus were killed and wounded, while 600 officers and men were lost on the British side. Subsequent attacks were repulsed, however, and the threatened destruction of the English forces and colony averted, although the governor, Sir Bartlet Frere, sent to England for re-enforcements, which were at once ordered to Africa to the number of 7,000.

England has had almost constant trouble with the natives ever since that section became a British colony. The first Caffre war broke out in 1811. Prophet Mokanna headed an incursion in 1819. The second Caffre war was in 1828-31. The third in 1834, attended by diplomatic difficulties between the colonial secretary and the governor. "The War of the Axe" came in 1846, and another of more than two years' duration in 1850. In 1857 came the destruction of all their cattle and grain by the Caffres at the instigation of another "prophet," and a desperate and futile attempt to recover their territory, ending in death by famine. The Galekas rebelled in 1856, and nearly twenty years of comparative peace followed. An extensive war, with quarrels *ad libitum* among the English officials, came in 1877, and then succeeded the trouble with the Zulus, which had long been brewing, brought by animosities between the natives and the English and Dutch settlers.

The English proposed conditions of peace which would have destroyed King Cetywayo's royal prestige, so war followed. He has 300,000 subjects, 10,000 miles of territory, 140,000 men of arms, of athletic and stalwart build and capable of great endurance; 22,500 under thirty years of age, 10,000 between thirty and forty, 3,400 between forty and fifty and 4,500 between fifty and sixty, all well armed. Everything in the way of tactics and war supplies is very simple. To lord a swift torrent they form in a dense column and push each other across, many, of course, being drowned. They do not marry under forty, and the married men are distinguished by a monkish shaven crown.

The British force at the beginning of this war consisted of about 15,000 men, 5,000 being regulars, and the naval brigade is 300 strong, from the ships Active and Tenedos.—*New York Mail.*

The Country.

It is in the country that the soul expands and grows great. The town develops, cultivates and amplifies all the senses, but its tendency is to contract that incomprehensible impulse of being we call soul. Out where the rugged hills point heavenward with ten thousand sturdy evergreen figures; where stand the woods in royal majesty; where the brooks dance along and clasp hands with the rivers, and rivers sweep on with unimpeded flow to the bosom of the sea; where rocks rise like brawny giants, their nakedness covered with mosses, and drink in the sunshine and the rain proudly, disdaining to show how the elements caress them slowly into dust; where the birds sing their most jubilant songs, and the wild flowers wear their brightest hues; where the bees hum in lazy content from honey-cup to honey-cup; where nature rules supreme, and man becomes a pigmy—there the true soul, unbashed and undismayed, aspires to compass all the profound mysteries of creation, and reads eloquent lessons in everything. Where villages dot the hillsides and nestle in the valleys; where the throbbing clangor of the church-bell is the loudest sound heard; where the fields teem with homely promise of the coming harvest, and the voices of men are drowned in the prattle of nature—there are magnificent souls hidden beneath the humblest exteriors. The hand that grasps the plow and scatters the seed may be brown and hard, but there is a whole heart in its grasp; the face that has been snowed upon, and rained upon, and blown upon, is neither marred nor scarred, but brave and gentle; it shows in every lineament how ennobling is close communion with nature. The eye that sees the first tiny bud of the trees, the first blade of pale green grass, the first frail blossom of the woods, watches the covert approaches of spring with a glow and luster that we do not often see in the dissipated town.

A Vegetable Wax Tree.

The most important article for illuminating purposes in Japan is the candle made from the fruit of a tree about the size and appearance of the common sumac of this country. It is grown more or less extensively almost everywhere in Japan, and especially in the western provinces, from the south northwest to the thirty-fifth degree.

The tree has a quick growth, and attains the diameter of a foot and a half, and a height of twenty-five feet. The blossoms appear in June. They begin to yield berries the third or fourth year. The berries are the size of a small pea, of a white color, hanging in clusters, and contain the wax as thick white coating of the seed. The full-grown tree is said to yield about fifty pounds of seeds annually, nearly one-half of which is wax. It is a hardy plant, growing on indifferent soil, and living for many years. In Japan they are planted by the roadside, on embankments and out-of-the-way places.

The wax is obtained by the berries being crushed, steamed and then placed in hemp bags and pressed in a wedge press. It is also obtained by boiling the bruised seeds and skimming the wax from the top. The wax is a palmatine or glycerine; when first extracted it is of a yellowish-white color, and sometimes softer than beeswax. It melts at 127 degrees, and when formed into candles gives a fine, clear light. In ordinary candle-making the unbleached wax is used. When washed and bleached in the sun and air, it assumes a pure white color. It is said the tree is being introduced into California.

"Rome Sentinel" Brevities.

A pair of specs—:

A tight fit—Delirium tremens.

A little fresh heir—A new baby.

The only difference between a swine disease and an important part of a harness is, that one is the horse collar and the other is the hog choler-eh?

Men may come and men may go, the seasons may follow each other in regular succession, dust may return to dust, the sun may continue to shine upon the just and the unjust, but the world has yet to discover the man who has eaten a plate of soup and not burned his tongue.

Gallows Reminiscences.

We take the following from the reminiscences of a New York reporter, who has been present at thirty executions:

"I wonder if it hurts to be hanged?" said he who sat at the feet of this Gamaliel of the noose.

"Probably not, after the first twitch of the cord is felt, and, although I cannot claim any personal knowledge of that part of the business, my belief can scarcely be said to be purely conjectural. I once talked with a man who had been hanged by a party of blythe but hasty gentleman in California. They mistook him for a horsethief, an error for which they amply apologized in the heartiest manner when their attention was called to the fact that he was the wrong person, which, fortunately for him, was just in time to save his life. He said that his sensations were first a consciousness of a terrific crash, as if all created things, himself among the rest, had simultaneously exploded. That was probably when the mule was led out from under him. Then he seemed to be floating in a sea of red light, heaved and tossed upon glowing billows that swirled round and round, as if in a whirlpool, to the sound of a harmonious roaring. And after that he knew nothing until he found himself lying upon the grass, breathing with great difficulty and pain, bleeding from a little gash in his neck where they had cut the noose, and trying to understand the profuse apologies of the spokesman of his entertainers."

"It must be a horrible thing for a man to know that he is going to die a shameful death for a crime of which he is innocent."

"Theoretically, he ought to be sustained by the consciousness of his innocence. Practically, the horror of the situation depends upon the man himself—independent of guilt or innocence. The bravest man I ever saw die was one who avowed frankly the perpetration of the murder for which he was hanged. As to how really innocent men accept the situation, I have not much experience upon which to base an opinion, as out of all the thirty that I have seen hanged there was but one that I deemed guiltless—the unhappy victim of a judicial murder. That was a poor wretch named Lee, if I remember aright, who was hanged at Waukegan, Ill., in 1865, as the supposed murderer of an old woman by the name of Ruth Briden. I studied well the evidence in his case, examined him, and did what nobody else seemed to have thought it worth while to do—sought out who else than he in the community had stronger reasons than he could possibly have had to wish old Ruth Briden dead. I satisfied myself that there was one man there—a rich and influential man—who would have profited largely through family connection by her death, and that man, I found, had been especially and remarkably active in pressing the prosecution and conviction of Lee. There was nothing about the condemned man's *personnel* or record to encourage suspicion of him other than that he was a shiftless, poverty-stricken, friendless vagabond, who sometimes got drunk; but he was the easiest man in the community to hang, somebody ought to be hanged, and so they strung him up. The deputy sheriff, to whom I expressed my conviction of the poor fellow's innocence, laughed at me. He was a big, good-hearted, rough man, who had been horrified by the atrocity of the butchery of Mrs. Briden, and was easily swept along with the tide of popular feeling against the prisoner, which had been artfully set in motion by interested parties. But, six months afterward, I met him in Chicago, and he said to me: 'What you said about that hanging of ours disturbs my mind a great deal, and I have spent both time and money in investigating that case for my own satisfaction. And I tell you now, I am convinced that we hanged an innocent man that day.' The tears stood in his eyes, and his voice trembled as he spoke. Unfortunate Lee; his last prayer was for his wife and little child, far away in the East; his last words calling upon God to judge his innocence. But he died courageously."

A Cheerful Heart.

A merry or cheerful countenance was one of the things which Jeremy Taylor said his enemies and persecutors could not take away from him. There are some persons who spend their lives in this world as they would spend their lives if shut up in a dungeon. Everything is made gloomy and forbidding. They go mourning and complaining from from day to day that they have so little, and are constantly anxious lest what little they have should escape out of their hands. They look always upon the dark side, and can never enjoy the good that is present for the evil that is to come. This is not religion. Religion makes the heart cheerful; and when its large and benevolent principles are exercised, men will be happy in spite of themselves. The industrious bee does not complain that there are so many poisonous flowers and thorny branches in his road, but buzzes on, selecting the honey where he can find it, and passing quietly by the place where it is not. There is enough in this world to complain about and find fault with, if men have the disposition. We often travel on a hard and uneven road; but with a cheerful spirit, we may walk therein with comfort, and come to the end of our journey in peace.

A Heart-Rending Story.

A heart-sickening story comes all the way from Wisconsin. According to the chronicler a light-haired young woman and a dark-haired young woman, who were room-mates in a

The Centre Reporter.

FRED. KURTZ..... .....EDITOR.

—0:—

CENTRE HALL, Pa., Mar. 6, 1879.

The editor of one of our Lewistown exchanges feels one peg higher—see: A brother in law of his has been elected a member of the town-council of Hanuover, Pa. Where will lightning strike next?

There is a movement in Mifflin county, we see from the True Democrat, in in favor of selling the poor house and abolishing the board of county poor directors. In this county people have agitated taking up what Mifflin wants to be rid of. Our neighbors across the Seven mountains do not seem to run their poor house upon the strictest principles of the science of economy, and have had some heavy poor taxes to pay. Perhaps Centre can learn a lesson in this regard by going to Mifflin county.

An example which Penn'a legislators can imitate. Among the national expenditures of the present Congress were $30 for two opera glasses for Hon. C. E. Hooker, of Miss., $14 for a set of dinner knives and forks for Hon. R. Q. Mills, of Texas; $14 for an opera glass for Hon. H. D. Money of Miss., $20 for a family oible for Hon. J. J. Yates, of N.C.; $12 for a opera glass for Hon. W. S. Stenger, of Pa., and $14 for an opera glass for Hon. H. D. Money of Miss. How much has been spent for dumb bells, cards, sanctuary songs, razors and other crooked stationary, nobody knows.

After much sage deliberation and balancing of probabilities Gov. Hartranft has concluded to accept the postmastership of Philadelphia. The prudent ex-governor deemed it much better to take his $4,000 a year than listen to the seductive but delusive offers of a nomination for sheriff of Philadelphia by the Times.

Missouri's state treasurer, Gates, fell into the hands of some bankers who are sharper than scrupulous. In consequence the space in the treasury supposed to have been occupied by $343,000 is found vacant, and the bankers jingle $91,000 of profits in their pockets. The legislative investigating committee cannot think of any punishment for Gates more severe than impeachment.

The Hon. E. W. Davis set a good example of economy in the house on Monday night, 24, by effectually opposing the resolution to print a large edition of useless public documents. But there are much more important subjects upon which the spirit of retrenchment and reform can be appropriately exercised.

The big gun preachers have a good thing of it in the shape of fat salaries. Just see: Henry Ward Beecher receives $20,000 per annum, more than is paid any other preacher in this country. Talmage gets $12,000; Morgan Dix, of Trinity Episcopal, receives $15,000; Dr. Taylor, Congregationalist, receives $14,000; Dr. Hepworth, $5,000; Dr. Storrs, $10,000; Dr. Cuyler, $8,000; Dr. Hall, $15,000; Dr. Potter, $10,000 and his house Dr. Tiffany, $10.000; Dr. Tying is credited with $8,000; Dr. Chapin, from $8,000 to $10,000; Dr. Morgan is reported at $15,000; Dr. Stone, of San Francisco, has $12,000.

The Cincinnati Commercial publishes interviews with a large number of leading Democrats in Ohio and adjoining States, regarding the relation of Tilden to his party since the investigation of the cipher dispatches. The conversations reported show a decided preponderance of opinion in favor of the renomination of Tilden for the Presidency. Many express themselves in favor of Thurman, but pronounce Tilden their second choice, and admit that the claims of the latter upon his party will undoubtedly be sufficient to give him the nomination if he enters the field as a candidate.

The Republican minority of the Home Naval Committee have agreed on a report white-washing ex-Secretary Robeson. They hold Chairman Whitthorne culpable for exposing the corruption and knavery, and seem to think there should be some way found to punish him. Yet Belknap was to Robeson as the "Artful Dodger" to Bill Sikes, Robeson is one of the props of the Grant movement and had to be put in presentable shape.

Not less than $200,000 of the public money was expended last year for pay of supervisors under the federal election laws. Of this amount $175,000 was expended in the north. In Pennsylvania $43,000 was expended, and in the state of New York $100,000. In New York city alone $60,000 was paid to the precious scamps under the employ of John I. Davenport for arresting thousands of naturalized citizens and depriving them of the right of suffrage on the pretense that their papers were not legal. These figures explain the anxiety of the republican leaders in congress to maintain the federal election law. They are loth to part with the machinery by which they extract from the treasury a large fund for campaign purposes and for general corruption of the ballot. But their federal election law is doomed.

Gov. Hoyt seems inclined to have his own way in the appointment of his Cabinet. The Cameron influence brought a strong pressure on him to secure the place of Attorney General for Linn Bartholomew of Schuylkill county, but the Governor yesterday sent to the Senate the name of H. W. Palmer of Luzerne, a selection we have no doubt he had in view prior to his election. Mr. Palmer, in Constitutional Convention days, was known as something of a reform Republican. He was a Republican member of that body from Luzerne county, in which his brother, Mr. G. W. Palmer, also served as a delegate from the same county. The new Attorney General is a fair lawyer and a rising man in his section of the State.

Prince Louis Napoleon, son of the late emperor of France, has gone as a volunteer with the British to fight the Zulus in Africa. Louis' first "baptism of fire" was in the late war between France and Germany, which resulted so disastrously for his father and the French, and which for the shortness of time that it lasted, was one of the most fearful wars on record. Whether Louis will give the Zulus a fair chance at him, he does not say, but may be able to inform the readers of the Reporter in the future.

From Iowa comes another of those fearful stories that should be a warning to all parents—children being locked alone in the house and burning to death. On the evening of 28 ult., the wife of J. R. Coulson, of Coalville, Webster county, Iowa, locked her three children, whose ages ranged between three and nine years, in the house while she visited a neighbor. During her absence the house was burned to the ground and the children perished in the flames.

DOINGS AT HARRISBURG.

In the state senate the committee reported Mr. Alexander's bill to prevent the sale of any spirituous, vinous, malt or brewed liquors which are in any manner adulterated, mixed, drugged, diluted or compounded with drug or other deleterious or poisonous matter.

Mr. Alexander also introduced a supplement to the game law, making the time for hunting deer, etc., from the 15th of September to the 1st of January following, preventing the chasing of deer with dogs and allowing the trailing of wounded deer with a dog chained or tied to the person of the hunter.

A petition from Snowshoe asks for a law prohibiting the hunting of deer for three years.

The following bills were passed finally in the Senate:

An act to prevent the frequent change in common school books in the several counties of the commonwealth of Pennsylvania.

A supplement to an act to equalize the taxation of corporations and companies, relieving foreign fire insurance companies of a tax on premiums collected outside the state after July 1 next.

An act to repeal an act to regulate proceedings under requisition upon the governor of this commonwealth, for the apprehension of fugitives from justice.

An act to authorize the judges of any court of record, civil or criminal, of this commonwealth, to excuse jurors from attendance.

An act to provide for the receiving, opening and publishing of the returns for the election of state treasurer and of auditor general, when elected at the same election.

An act fixing the salaries of the various judges of the courts of the commonwealth was amended and passed second reading. It provides that the chief justice and associate justices of the supreme court shall receive $10,000 a year; the judges of the several courts for the First and Fifth judicial districts, $8,000; the president and associate law judges of the Twelfth district, $6,500; the president and associate law judges of the Third, Sixth, Twenty-fourth, Twenty-sixth, Thirty-seventh and Forty-third districts, $6,000; the president and associate law judges of the Second, Eighth, Tenth, Eleventh, Fourteen'h, Fifteenth, Seventeenth, Twentieth, Twenty first, Twenty-second, Twenty-third, Twenty-fifth, Twenty-ninth, Thirtieth, Thirty-first, Thirty-fifth, Thirty-eighth and Forty-fourth districts, $5,000; all other judges $4,000.

A house committee reported in favor of exterminating the Spitz dog—hard on the dog.

Also an act to punish minors for buying and using intoxicating drinks, with amendment.

The state legislature is being bombarded with petitions for the removal of the Columbia dam and more shad, and for the re-enactment of a local option law. The real Hercules on hand is the bill to pay the losses by the Pittsburg riots out of the state treasury; this involves the nice little sum of about 4 million dollars. As the law now stands Allegheny county is liable for the damages caused by the rioters within her borders. The argument of the people of Pittsburg is that because the state undertook the task of putting down the riot by sending her troops there, it was a state affair and hence the responsibility of the state. Some folks do not exactly take that view of the matter.

Senator Thurman in a few remarks upon the repeal of the bill appointing deputy marshals to attend the election polls, pointed out where the election money was spent. The Senator asked what new circumstance had arisen that the department of justice had expended a quarter of a million dollars of the people's money without authority of law. The department which should, above all others, obey the law, disobeyed it. This money was to pay a set of men employed ostensibly to preserve the purity of the elections, but really in corrupting elections. Supervisors and Deputy Marshals were as plentiful as blackberries last year, and more corrupt than any bulldozers that ever put a foot on the land. Where was the money spent? It had been heralded that money was needed to protect the poor negroes of the South, but it had been spent in New York and elsewhere. Of the two million dollars heretofore appropriated for the Attorney Generals office, $110,000 of it had been spent in New York, $50,000 in Pennsylvania and $8,000 in New Jersey and $5,000 or $6,000 in a single county in Ohio, on account of which fourteen or fifteen members of the House of Representatives were elected. In view of the reign of terror instituted in New York by Davenport, there was no difficulty in showing with this machinery how the elections were carried. Over twelve hundred Deputy Marshals were appointed in the city of St. Louis alone, and the Democratic majority in three districts was overcome by these means. The money of the people of the United States was being expended by hundreds of thousands of dollars to corrupt voters. Come what might, he hoped the sections under which these Deputy Marshals were appointed would be stricken from the statute books. He, for one, was willing to stay here until this time next year to repeal these sections.

There was a little fight in the senate lobby the other day. A few weeks ago the Senate adopted a rule forbidding anybody to be in the lobby in the rear of the Senate chamber unless he was taken there by a Senator. Donn Piatt and Wm. McGarrahan were in this lobby. How they got there no one knows. They got into a quarrel over the Panoche Grande case, which ended in a fight, in which Piatt was badly hurt—so bad that he had to be carried home, where he will be laid up for some time. The Senate was in session at the time, but did not adjourn to see the fight, as it has previously done to attend a horse race.

Last Tuesday, at noon, the 45th Congress expired. With the next session the democrats take possession of both branches of the legislative department of the national government, for the first time since the close of Buchanan's administration. Of right the executive department also belongs to the democrats, who fairly and honestly elec ed Tilden. But we must bear with the Fraud a little longer, and then the democracy will rise in their might and put a democrat in the presidential chair, not by any 8 to 7 game or perjured returning boards but by an overwhelming popular majority.

President Hayes on Saturday transmitted to the House a veto of the anti-Chinese bill. The veto was received and read amidst silence and was sustained by a vote of 109 to 95. So then the pig-tail tribe may rest easy for a while and John Chinaman may go on eating rats in California.

The Chinese may come, with their sisters and their cousins and their aunts.

The House mantained the consistency, on Friday, of its record on the subsidy business by defeating the John Roach Brazilian steamship subsidy by a vote of 157 nays to 89 ayes. It passed the Senate last week by 23 to 17. There have been no jobs of this sort approved by the House since it went under Democratic control in December, 1875.

As the words used by Mr. Tilden to define and describe his own relations to the attempt made by certain rascally returning boards to sell the Presidency in 1876 have a permanent historical importance, we have been at the pains to secure a precise and exact statement of them as they were taken down at the time by an accurate stenographer. The sum of the whole matter as worked out in the recent investigation could hardly be more felicitously or more clearly put:

QUESTION BY MR. HISCOCK.

"Well, now, I will call your attention to another answer you have made here. You have said that if you had entertained any idea—I am giving your idea as conveyed by your answer, and not your words—that if you had conceived the idea of influencing these boards venally or by venal considerations, the last person in the world that you would have chosen for that mission would have been Colonel Pelton. Now I ask you to bear that answer in your mind for a moment, and then to state why, after you learned of his visit to Baltimore, you did not deem it proper, and perhaps your duty, to call the attention of Mr Edward Cooper or of Mr. Hewitt (both of them distinguished and very able men) to the fact that they must take charge of this matter; that Colonel Pelton must be left out of the correspondence, and that they must give it their personal attention, lest you and the Democratic party should be embarrassed and perhaps scandalized by the action of Colonel Pelton?"

ANSWER BY MR. TILDEN.

"In the first place I supposed that those gentlemen were giving it their personal attention. Those gentlemen had the real power and Pelton had not. They were able to supervise and control it whenever they chose. Mr. Cooper in particular had custody of the money, without which Pelton could not involve the committee in the expenditure of a cent. In the next place, Mr. Cooper was the gentleman from whom I derived my information of what was done in Baltimore, and from him exclusively. Mr. Hewitt was his brother-in-law. I did not think that they needed any warning on the subject. In the third place I regarded the Baltimore thing as very foolish and very wrong, but still as an inchoate transaction. Now, the civil law does not recognize purposes until they embody themselves in action. The Church punishes those purposes merely as sinful thoughts. Pelton had not, so far as I knew, done anything except to receive a proposition from a set of Republican electors to sell the certificates. There was no consummation of the plan. By my intervention, while there was yet a locus penitentiæ, the thing was stopped. The thing died aborning, and it did not strike me as being of such enormous importance as it would had there been any possibility of the thing succeeding, or of any similar transaction succeeding. I say this without meaning in the least to excuse Pelton, which I do not. The atmosphere at that time was filled with rumors and assertions of venality and fraud of these returning boards in those three States and of their offers. I declare before God and my country that it is my entire belief that the votes and cartificates of Florida and Louisiana were bought, and that the Presidency was controlled by their purchase. Pelton, seeing that condition of things, committed a fault; he committed an error, he committed a wrong. He adopted the idea that it was justifiable to fight fire with fire. He adopted the idea, when he saw the Presidency being taken away from the man who had been elected by the people, and according to law and fact, that it was legitimate to defeat the crime by the means he took He was inexcusable. I adopted an entirely different system—an entirely different code of ethics. I scorned to defend my righteous title by such means as were employed to acquire a felonious possession. Pelton did not act rightly; he may be tried; he may be condemned. Public opinion may punish him. At the same time, even that fault is to be judged of according to the facts, according to times, according to what was being done and what was done. His act was an inchoate offense. On the other side, the act that was done was a completed and consummated offense. It built up a possession of the Presidency of the United States to the man who was not elected, and the representatives and champions of that condition of things are the men whose consciences are troubled with the inchoate wrong-doing of Pelton which I stopped and crushed out in the bud."

Won't California howl at the veto of the Chinese bill. If she has all the gold why not have a little of the dross?

Congress has at length decided to reduce the tobacco tax. Now let all smokers rejoice and re-puff.

Gen. Butler announced that he will not return to congress again. How would he like to return to New Orleans?

As California threatens to secede if Congress does not stop the Chinese from coming over, it is about time for some home-guard to declare that we can "lick 'em before breakfast," as some of the rads talked when the south made similar threats.

The temperance people throughout the State are making vigorous efforts to secure the passage of a local option law by the present Legislature. A bill for that purpose is now before that body.

Hard times, distress and strikes still continue in England. The mayor of Sheffield stated at a meeting that in one district of that town there are 4,000 persons destitute, and 400 families are actually starving. The relief fund, except about $800, has been expended.

Delaware county has a dog tax, from which source $2,895 was collected last year, and $166.50 paid out for losses on sheep killed by canines in the country. There is now $3,014.29 dog tax in the Treasury, and if it keeps on accumulating the dog owners will have paid enough, in a few years, to pay for all the sheep in the county.

The greenbackers and democrats of Michigan have united on a state ticket against the republicans. If that don't make the fur fly in Zack Chandler's kingdom, we don't know what will.

Hartranft has accepted the Philadelphia postmastership—salary $4500 per year. As governor he received $10,000 per year, could scarcely live with it and went out poor. When he retires from the postmastership, this would argue he will of necessity become a public pauper.

Secretary Sherman reports to the House that he has in the government's strong box $168,942,709 40 in coin and bullion; of which $133,377,271 is gold and $35,565,438 silver. Deducting current liabilities reduces the aggregate to $130,467,764 7.

Because his daughter married against his will, Jesse Bostorff of York county hung himself in his garret. He hung himself four times in two weeks. Twice he broke down, once his wife cut him down, but the last time Jesse stayed up. He was 60 years of age.

Congress sat on Sunday.

By far the boldest and most gigantic robbery that has ever been perpetrated upon this Government was the system of public plunder carried on by Robeson and his accomplices in the Navy Department during almost the entire term of Grant's Administration, remarks the Washington Post. Other and great rascalities there were in various departments of the public service. Other scoundrels stole public funds aggregating an immense amount, but Robeson and his fellows made the Navy Department the scene of such bold and stupendous plundering as less audacious men in other branches of the service could only admire, as they lacked the courage to attempt formidable competition for the championship.

In any other civilized Government on earth the author of such crimes as marked the official career of George M. Robeson would have been consigned to penal servitude for life. But this man is reelected as the recipient of special favors from the party which he has disgraced. The vote in the House last Monday clearly demonstrates that the Republican members of that body have deliberately decided to shield and defend Robeson.

It is well understood that one object of the Republicans in rallying to the support of Robeson is to shield him from indictment. On the 8th day of March the statute of limitation will intervene between him and the outraged law. By staving off action till the close of the session, the Republicans of the House will save him from well-merited punishment and preserve him for continued use as a pillar of their party.

With Robeson's accomplices the case is different. The statute of limitation will not save them from trial by courts martial. Robeson seeks to sneak out and leave his pals to their fate. This is the sort of struggle that is going on in the House, where the "party of great moral ideas" is throwing itself between avenging justice and a man who has robbed the public Treasury of more money than all the thieves in Sing Sing ever stole. This may seem harsh, but it is literally true. This man, who is a Republican Congressman-elect, and whom the Republicans of the House are saving from prosecution, towers over all the convicted thieves in our penitentiaries as the Kentucky giant looms above even Mitchell.

No party that ever appealed to the voters of this country for support has ever dared place itself in so degrading a position as the Republican party, when it plants itself as a barrier to hold back justice from this brazen-faced robber and his companions in crime.

Zach Chandler is said to be the latest accession to the Administration party in the Senate. If this piece of political gossip is true, the stalwarts everywhere will rub their eyes with astonishment. To get Mr. Christiancy to accept a foreign mission and make room for Mizzer Chandler required a great deal of sharp manœuvring. Eugene Hale Zach's son-in-law, did the major part of the business. He urged Christiancy to resign for over a year, and finally the anxiety on the part of the President to get Christiancy out and Chandler in was so great that he offered Christiancy the Berlin mission. The old gentleman preferred Lima as a place of residence. Chandler attended the reception at the White House lately and drank a glass of lemonade with the President, although the reactionary effects of the simple beverage are said to have had a terrible effect on Zach's system.

The Senate was in session until 4 o'clock on Sunday morning and again from 12 m. until midnight. The House was in session by fits and starts all day. The Senate struck out the test oath and electoral supervisor clauses of the Legislative bill and added a very large number of amendments to the River and Harbor bill and passed both. It also reconsidered the vote by which the bill to meet the pension arrears was passed, and struck out the clause awarding a pension to the Mexican veterans. The conference committees were at work all day, and if an agreement is reached on the electoral supervisor clause of the Legislative bill all the other differences can be arranged and an extra session avoided. This, however, is a very doubtful contingency unless the Senate will give way.

The pipe line and railroad company are at war in Williamsport.

On Friday the first pipe was laid at this end of the line. The pipe was put under the Northern Central Railroad through a culvert a short distance from the city limits. At an early hour on Saturday morning a party of railroad men tore up the pipe and held the place in strong force effectually preventing the pipe men from putting back the pipe torn out. They remained at the spot the greater part of the day, but no conflict occurred between the rival parties. The pipe men proceeded with their work further west and do not seem in any way intimidated by the action of the railroad men. They expect the court to adjudicate the issue involved at an early day.

$30,000 for fresh air—this is the sum Congress appropriated for improving the ventilation of the House. Booting one half of the congressmen who do so much bad gasing in the chamber would be both cheaper and better.

The Emperor of Brazil has sent Queen Victoria a dress of spider webs. Let flies give Vic a wide berth, spider's web is stickier than molasses.

THE ITALIAN COAST STREWN WITH VESSELS WRECKED IN THE RECENT STORM.

Six People Killed by Falling Church Walls.

Rome, February 27.—Telegrams and letters from all parts of the Peninsula bring most lamentable accounts of the damage caused by the tempest, accompanied by heavy thunder, hail and rain, which burst over Italy on Monday night last and which continues, though with abated violence. The whole coast from Genoa to the south of Naples is strewn with wrecks of small craft. A considerable number of larger vessels received serious injury. In all the ports ships were driven from their moorings. At Naples especially the effects of the storm were most serious. The number of vessels and steamers injured would make a long list. All the small craft along the Riviera di Chinja were swept out to sea and lost. The new quay at Posilippo was almost entirely destroyed. A collier was abandoned outside of Genoa. At Leghorn two English steamers broke from their moorings and caused much injury. At Felonica six vessels were wrecked—four Italian and two English. An Austrian ship, laden with grain, from Malta, went ashore on the island of Meloria and was abandoned. Inland the effect of the storm has been equally disastrous. Parma, Piacenza, Milan, Florence, Siena and other cities have suffered.

At Pungginolo, near Siena, the campanile of a church was blown down while the people were at mass, killing two priests officiating at the altar and three other persons, and wounding twenty-four persons. A similar catastrophe occurred at Asntaro, where the vault of a church yielded to the force of the storm and killed a priest who was celebrating mass and injured a number of the congregation. At Rome the force of the wind was unparalleled.

During the storm all the windows of the monastery of Monte Alle Croci were destroyed, and a portion of the base of Michael Angelo's statue of David was swept off.

London, February 28.—A despatch from Vienna to the *Daily News* states that an avalanche near Marburg killed twenty-one persons and destroyed nine houses.

Because his daughter married against his will, Jesse Bostorff of York county hung himself in his garret. He hung himself four times in two weeks. Twice he broke down, once his wife cut him down, but the last time Jesse stayed up. He was 60 years of age.

Congress sat on Sunday.

Do not forget macaroni during Lent, and in buying it get the small kind, which becomes thoroughly cooked, and which does not have the dry, uncooked taste of the big pipestem kind. After boiling and draining it give it a generous sauce of soupstock and strained tomatoes. If you want to cheese it, cheese it.

ON THE BATTLE FIELD.

Meeting of General Barlow and Senator Gordon at Gettysburg.

[From the Boston Transcript.]

You may not be aware that it was Gen. Gordon's command which struck the flank of the Eleventh Corps on the afternoon of the first day at Gettysburg, and after a short but desparate conflict broke its line and swept it from the field.

In that fight Gen. Barlow of New York, commander of the First Division, fell dangerously, and, it was thought, mortally wounded. He was shot directly through the body. Two of his men attempted to bear him through that shower of lead from the field; but one was instantly killed, and Gen. Barlow unceremoniously said to the other: "You can do me no good; save yourself if you can." Gordon's brigade of Georgians is its wild charge swept over him, and he was found by Gen. Gordon himself, lying with upturned face in the hot July sun, nearly paralyzed and apparently dying. Gen. Gordon dismounted from his horse, gave him a drink of water from his canteen, and inquired of Gen. Barlow his name and wishes.

General Barlow said: "I shall probably live but a short time. Please take from my breast pocket the packet of my wife's letters and read one of them to me," which was done. He then asked that the others be torn up, as he did not wish them to fall into other hands. This General Gordon did, and then asked: "Can I do anything else for you, General?" "Yes," replied General Barlow earnestly. "My wife is behind our army. Can you send a message through the lines?" "Certainly I will," said Gordon, and he did. Then directing General Barlow to be borne to the shade of a tree at the rear, he rode on with his command. The wife received the message and came harmlessly through both lines of battle and found her husband, who eventually recovered.

Since General Gordon's election to the United States Senate, both he and General Barlow were invited to a dinner party in Washington, and occupied opposite seats at the table. After introductions, General Gordon said: "General Barlow, are you related to the officer of your name who was killed at Gettysburg?" "I am the man," said Barlow. "Are you related to the Gordon who is supposed to have killed me?" "I am the man," said General Gordon. The hearty greeting which followed the touching story, as related to the interested guests by General Barlow, and the thrilling effect upon the company, can better be imagined than described.

DEATH OF GENERAL VON ROON.

Berlin, February 23.—General Von Roon died at 1 o'clock this afternoon.

Albrecht Theodor Emil—Count Von Roon was born on the 30th of April, 1803, near Colberg, in the then kingdom of Prussia. He was educated at the famous Berlin school for cadets and was gazetted to the Prussian Army as a second lieutenant of infantry when only sixteen years old. Even at that age his military zeal and accuracy were remarkable. Only ten years later he was himself instructing cadets. When only twenty years old he was distinguishing himself for knowledge of tactics at the seige of Anvers. He was a Captain at thirty-three, a Major at thirty-eight and leading professor in the great military academy at forty years of age. In 1846 he was selected as the military preceptor of Prince Frederick Charles. Soon afterwards Major Von Roon is found one of the bravest in the campaigns of 1848, and winning the decoration of the red eagle. Within eight years thereafter he became, with a promotion most rapid for Germany, successfully Lieutenant Colonel, Colonel, Brigadier-General, Major-General and Lieutenant General; and within two more years Minister of War and then the first Prussian Minister of the Navy. In these capacities, amid great opposition, he reorganized the Prussian army. He was the hero of the great battle of Koeniggraetz. For his brilliant displays of tactics he was voted a large recompense from the Treasury and decorated with the order of the black eagle. With his great services and achievements throughout the war with France which ended at Sedan and with his subsequent services—although of short date—as Field Marshal of the German Empire and its Minister of War the American public are more familiar. Since 1870 he has been measurably in retirement from military matters but one of the greatest and most popular advisers in the German Government. He dies nearly seventy six years old and one of the best friends and most esteemed counsellors of the old Emperor.

A SAD STORY OF SAXE.

[Albany Argus, February 22.]

The sad statement is made that John Godfrey Saxe has succumbed to melancholia, and that he is an affecting example of mental suffering. As a poet and lecturer Mr. Saxe has given so much pleasure to so many that the fact of his intellectual disorder will excite much sympathy and regret. Mr. Saxe first appeared as a poet in the old *Knickerbocker Magazine*, in 1843. His first deep mark was made in a poem called "Progess," a satire, and since then he has become well known as a humorous poet, sketch writer and lecturer. Born in Franklin County, Vt., in 1816, Mr. Saxe was admitted to the bar in 1843, in his twenty seventh year. Not long after he removed to Burlington, Vt., and became editor and owner of the *Sentinel*, which he managed with success and popularity. He was the formal and fun-loving candidate of a hopeless minority for Governor for several years in succession. About fifteen years ago Mr. Saxe removed to this State, practising law in New York and residing in First place, Brooklyn. Reverses have overtaken the gentleman of late years, and painful illnesses have befallen him and members of his family. He denies himself to his dearest friends. His gloom is absolute and beyond relief. Among lecturers Mr. Saxe will hold a not high rank, but there is no doubt he is a poet of a distinct though not a high order of ability, and that he has done much, of transient value in itself, to make lighter the contemplation by readers of their hardships, or to enable them to bear or forget them. Mr. Saxe as a lover of the good things of life has not excluded from his affections the good things of the table, including its wit and humor, and he was much in request in former years as an after-dinner speaker. The tax which good livers pay on their constitution has been paid by Mr. Saxe, but it was hoped that his health would come back under a system to which he subjected himself. That hope appears to be fallacious, and the broken-down condition of Mr. Saxe will excite not a little sympathy.

A TERRIBLE DEATH.

Swallowing His False Teeth—Seven Weeks Without Food.

Phila., Feb. 25, 1879.

According to the report of a local paper a man died here on the 4th inst., under very singular circumstances. His name was Levi Wagonseller. One evening in December last he entered a Chestnut street restaurant to get supper. When about half through the meal he suddenly felt something sharp and pointed going down his throat, causing him intense pain. For a moment he supposed he had swallowed a large and jagged piece of bone, but putting his hand to his mouth instinctively on feeling the pain, he found that his false teeth were missing, and he knew that it must have been they which had gone down his throat. The teeth were three in number. They were fastened to a silver plate, and had been in his mouth for many years. Recently the hooks holding them in place had worn loose, and the artificial teeth had annoyed him by falling from his mouth several times. Plate and all had gone down his throat, and he felt them lodged against his breast. Dr. Stewart was called upon to visit the patient on the fifth day after the occurrence. He advised him to take a swallow of gin as the readiest means of dislodging the teeth, which still remained in the throat. The patient followed his advice, and almost immediately felt the teeth going down. But this only led to a worse result. The teeth moved down and lodged about one inch and a half above the entrance to the stomach. Had it passed to the stomach, according to medical authority, the chief danger in the case would have been over. But lodging as they did the patient could swallow nothing, not even milk or water. It was absolutely impossible to get anything down his throat. Milk was recommended, but when it would be poured down as soon as the glass would be removed from his lips it would come back, exuding from ears, eyes, mouth and nostrils. The strangest of all was what followed. The man lived for seven weeks without swallowing a morsel of food or a drop of water. Even the juice of an orange he could not swallow. From a stout, hearty man, weighing probably 190 pounds, he dwindled away to a mere skeleton. His hands became horrible to look at by reason of their loss of flesh. Strangely enough, too, all this time the man, who was perfectly rational and conscious, had no appetite, no craving for food. The smell of victuals, he said, made him sick. From the time he went to his sister's house, four days after the accident, he had not stood on his feet, lying alternately on a bed and in an invalid's chair. This posture he kept, at the recommendation of his physician, until from lack of food he became so weakened that there was no option in the matter, and he had to lie all the time. Operation with an instrument was suggested by his physician but this his sister would not consent to it, unless assurance could be given that it would result in saving his life. This, of course, the physician could not promise, and no such operation was tried.

Seven Weeks Without Food.

After being for over seven weeks without food Wagenseller died, death resulting from inanition, in other words, starvation.

IGNORANCE AS A DEFENSE.

Interesting Instances of Ingenious Objections at Which Courts Laugh.

[By Francis Wharton in Albany Law Journal.]

It has sometimes been said that there can be no conviction of crime without proof of criminal intent. Undoubtedly this is the case with regard to all crimes of which intention is a necessary incident. There can be no conviction of murder without proof of malice. But that a guilty intention is not necessary in all cases is shown by the fact that in a large class of cases, every day becoming more important—those of negligence—the nature of the offense excludes intention either good or evil. Malicious offenses spring from a bad motive; negligent offenses are without motive; the first emanate from a moral, the second from an intellectual defect. The wrong in the first class of cases consists in intending evil; the wrong in the second class of cases from not intending at all. That the party meant what he did is an essential element to a conviction of a malicious offense; that he did not mean what he did is an essential element to a conviction of a negligent offense.

We may therefore summarily dispose of the maxim that without proof of malice there can be no criminal conviction. A distinct class of cases, however, comes up in which the unlawful act is done intentionally, but in ignorance that it is unlawful. This ignorance is of two kinds, ignorance of law and ignorance of fact.

That ignorance of law is not a defense is generally conceded. A conspicuous illustration of this is to be found in the case of Miss Anthony, who was convicted a short time since in New York of illegal voting. She set up as a defense that she believed that she was in law entitled to vote, and that she had been so advised by competent authorities. This was held not to avail her, and under Judge Hunt's express directions she was convicted. It has also been held not to be a defense to an indictment for adultery that the defendant erroneously but honestly believed that she had been legally divorced. Were this not the law, government would come to an end. In the late civil war the Secessionist honestly believed that accession was legal, and that to support it by force was to exercise a constitutional right; but this honest belief would have been no more tolerated as a defense in the Federal courts than would the Confederate courts have condoned armed resistance to their authority on the ground of an honest belief that the Confederate governments were usurpations. Ignorance of law also would be at a premium if men could have plurality of wives on the ground that such plurality is legal; or could stuff ballot-boxes on the ground that they knew no law forbidding such excesses; or could violate police regulations on the ground that they did not know that such police regulations existed. The most obtuse and stolid of criminals would be those whom the law would most favor; and if we could conceive of a person totally ignorant of law, such a person, in this theory, would be totally free from criminal responsibility. Fanatics, also, would be relieved from civil restraint in proportion to the intensity of their fanaticism; and the very element of fierce infatuation which would add to their dangerousness would add to their immunity. The late decision of the Supreme Court of the United States in the polygamy case, however, has finally disposed of this kind of defense. Belief in the unconstitutionality of a law; belief in its violation of higher law; belief in its conflict with conscientious duty, will be no defense to an indictment for disobedience to such law. And even a conscientious belief that an act is right—as labor by a Jew on Sunday in contravention of the Sunday laws—will not prevent such act from being indictable when made so by the State.

Ignorance of fact, however, presents questions far more intricate; and as to this defense we may lay down the following propositions:

When to an offense knowledge of certain facts is essential then ignorance of these facts is a defense. When a statute makes an act indictable irrespective of guilty knowledge, then ignorance of fact is no defense. To an indictment for bigamy it is no defense that the defendant, a woman, honestly believed (within the limit of seven years from the time he was last heard from) that her husband was dead. And an indictment has been sustained in Massachusetts against a man for marrying a woman who believed herself to be a widow, although eleven years had elapsed since she had last seen or heard from her husband whom she had left; it being held by the Court that the statutory exceptions do not apply to the deserting party. It has been further held that when a guilty party in a divorce suit marries again without leave of Court (this being legally essential) during the life of the other party, and afterwards obtains such leave, an honest belief that the second marriage is or has become legal has no effect in making it so and in protecting the parties.

Numerous illustrations to the same effect may be drawn from prosecutions for invasions of the laws making indictable the sale of liquors under certain conditions. It is no defense, for instance, to an indictment for keeping or selling adulterated or intoxicating liquors that the defendant did not believe them to be intoxicating or adulterated. Thus, on an indictment for selling adulterated milk, the defendant is not protected by ignorance of the adulteration, or even by the belief that the milk was pure. And the same rule applies to indictments for selling intoxicating drinks.

In several States selling intoxicating liquors to minors is indictable by statute, and in such cases, also, arises the question whether the defendant knew that the vendee was a minor. Here, again, we have the rule before us applied, it having been repeatedly held that ignorance in this respect, coupled even with an honest belief that the vendee was of full age, is no defense.

It is also no defense to an indictment for selling to persons of intemperate habits that the defendant did not know that the vendee was of intemperate habits, though it is otherwise when the statute makes the offense to be selling to persons of "known" intemperate habits, in which case knowledge is an ingredient of the prosecutor's case. It is no defense to an indictment for betting at a gaming house that the defendant believed that the house was licensed; nor to an indictment for carrying an illegal number of passengers that the defendant did not know that there was an excess; nor to an indictment for selling naphtha that the defendant did not know that the oil was naphtha; nor to an indictment for illegally usurping an office that the defendant honestly believed that he was honestly elected to the office. With these rulings may be classed the well-known common-law principle that it is no defense to an indictment for a libel that the defendant was ignorant of the contents of the libel, or that his motives were scientific or philanthropic.

—A shipwrecked sailor waiting for a sail is like a business man sitting at home and nursing a cough or cold. Get Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup and be cured. Only 25 cents a bottle.

Switzerland is experiencing the hardest times she has seen in a quarter of a century.

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The restaurant, cafe and lunch room attached, are unsurpassed for cheapness and excellence of service. Rooms 50cts. to $2 per day, $3 to $10 per week. Convenient to all ferries and city railroads.
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I will mail (Free) the recipe for a simple Vegetable Balm that will remove Tan, Freckles, Pimples and Blotches, leaving the skin soft, clear and beautiful. also instructions for producing a luxuriant growth of hair on a bald head or smooth face. Address, inclosing 3c stamp, Ben. Vandelf & Co., 39 Ann Street, N. Y.

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The advertiser having been permanently cured of that dread disease, Consumption, by a simple remedy, is anxious to make known to his fellow sufferers the means of cure. To all who desire it, he will send a copy of the prescription used, free of charge; with the directions for preparing and using the same, which they will find a sure cure for Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, &c.
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A GENTLEMAN who suffered for years from Nervous Debility, Premature decay, and all the effects of youthful indiscretion, will for the sake of suffering humanity send free to all who need it, the recipe and direction for making the simple remedy by which he was cured. Sufferers wishing to profit by the advertiser's experience can do so by addressing in perfect confidence,
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Centre Hall, Pa, Th'rsd. Mar. 6, '79.

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Subscribers outside the county should remit us 10 cts, amount of one year's postage, instead of 20cts as formerly when paid by themselves.

Subscribers can always tell how their accounts stand at the Reporter office by examining the lables on their papers. If the lable reads "John Roe 1 jan '75" it means that John is indebted for subscription from the 1st of January, 1875, and that it is time he was paying the printer.

LOCAL ITEMS.

LODGE MEETINGS.

CENTRE HALL LODGE, No. 668, I. O. of O. F., meets every Saturday evening in the Odd Fellows Hall.
F. A. FOREMAN, Secy. J. F. ALEXANDER, N. G.

OLD FORT LODGE, No. 427, F. A. M., meets on Monday evening on or before each full moon in the Masonic Hall.
C. F. HERLACHER, Secy. J. J. ARNEY, W. M.

PROGRESS GRANGE, No. 96, P of H, meets at their Hall, Centre Hall on the Saturday on or before full moon at 2 P. M and every two weeks after. Jas. A. Keller Master. LEONARD KRONE, Sect.

——D. Fleisher's sale, Potter twp. Mar 20.

——Sale personal property Geo. Murray, dec'd, near Linden Hall, March 15.

——At the sale of D. W. Myers, near Boalsburg, March 12, three cows will be sold in addition to other stock advertised.

——Eugene Miller of this town, was kicked in the face by a vicious mule, at the mountain saw-mill, a few days ago.

——Wm. Long, of Woodward, will occupy the Spring Mills hotel, next April. Mr. George Breon, present landlord, retires to his farm.

——First lord's sisters, his cousins and his aunts, buy their groceries at Sechler's

——Kindness, if nothing stronger, should induce anyone to use Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup for the relief of the diseases of Babyhood. Price 25 cents.

——Mr. Jonathan Kreamer, of Miles township, has gone to Kansas with his family. Success to him.

——The coming holiday—April fool's day.

——The new Howe Sewing Machine—a perfect novelty, call at this office and see it. Works like a charm. A. C. Moore, Agt, office Milesburg Pa.

——The Spring Mills singing class intend giving a grand concert on Saturday evening, March 8, 1879. All are invited to attend. Admission, 10 cts.

——Tickets for the lecture on "China," by Dr. Calder, of State College, to be delivered at Centre Hall, Mar. 11, for sale at Murray's drug store.

——J. Henry Keller sold his farm about 2 miles east of this place, to Henry Gingerick, at $100 per acre.

——By addressing or calling at the Howe Sewing Machine office, Milesburg, Pa., you can have your Howe machine put in good running order, free of charge.

——We are informed that a boy by name of Horner was jailed on Saturday for breaking open the trunk of a hired girl and appropriating $15 contained in it. When will people learn to know that all appropriations that have not legislative sanction lead to trouble?

——Several arrests were made in this locality about a week ago, on the charge of midnight stealings. The cases will come before court when we will find out whether the guilty parties are in the clutches of the law. There has been too much of this petty robbing, and all good citizens would rejoice to see it stopped.

——Duncan & Son, Spring Mills, have purchased an entire cargo of Nova Scotia plaster.

——We are informed that some of the citizens of Bellefonte favor taking the water works out of the hands of borough management and disposing of the same to a private company, thinking they could be run cheaper by it.

——Hayes' had a big party—his first one—at the white house, one day last week, with a table pretty well set, and a goodly number of the foreign ministers had an idea that the dishes and most of the good things to eat on the table were purchased at Sechler's grocery, which is known to be one of the most famous in America.

——One of the best places in this county to get a well made wagon or tip-top buggy finished to style, and very cheap, is at the coach shops of Jno. T. Lee, at Centre Hall. All work warranted, and none but the best hands employed.

——On Monday evening about fifteen of the young folks of town visited Pleasant Gap. They were met at the residence of Mr. Eckinroth by the young people of the latter place, and a "good time" was had. The party was serenaded by the Pleasant Gap Band, which discoursed good music. The band will please accept thanks.

——"Golden Years are passing by." A new song and chorus by Will J. Thompson, author of the famous song, "Gathering Shells." Nearly half a million copies have been sold of this author's beautiful compositions.

If you want his latest and prettiest song, order "Golden Years are passing by." Any music dealer will send it for 35 cents.

Published by W. L. Thompson & Co., East Liverpool, O.

——Marion township elected the following local officers: Judge—Joel Kling. Inspectors—J. S. Martin, Jerry Smeltzer. Constable—Sam'l Garbrick. Assessor—J. J. Hoy. School Directors—S. H. Benni son, O P. Orr, Perry Cendo. Poor Overseers—Sam'l Aley, Wm. Irvin, Jr. Supervisors—Jacob Yearick, Daniel Harter. Auditor—J. S. Frain. Town Clerk—D. K. Miller. Treasurer—John Hoy, Jr.

——Give the Eagle Clothing hall a call when you go to Bellefonte, during court, and see the immense stock of new clothing, hats, boots, shoes, shirts, and other underwear. It is by far the cheapest clothing house in the county. Mr. Newman is one of the most genial fellows you can find, and he seems to have been born to make men and boys happy by selling them good and cheap clothing.

——During court week jurors, witnesses and others will find the Bush house the best place to stop. All connected with it, proprietor Hoppes, clerk Hartzel, and the rest, do their best to make guests feel at home, and they succeed too most charmingly.

——Get your dried and canned fruits at Sechlers, headquarters for all kinds of groceries. Goods warranted fresh and pure.

——Green's Compound Syrup of Tar and Honey, a sure cure for coughs, colds, croup and early stages of consumption. Try it.

——We hear a number of ladies say, the Howe Sewing Machine is the best. They are the most competent judges.

——Clothing made to order at Newman's by one of the best tailors from Philadelphia

——Have you ever—say, have you ever, —been at the famous Sechler grocery? If not, you have lost by it. Just pop in for once then and see them and their goods and their manner of doing business. It is a reliable grocery—what you get is good, and sold to you at a trifle above cost. We never yet knew of any that did not say Sechlers always keep the best of every thing in market. Whatever you may desire to supply your table with, can be had at Sechlers, in the Bush house block.

Geo. C. Bright of Sunbury, was completely cut in two on Sunday a week on the Danville and Hazelton railroad, by the engine jumping the track and going down a 35 feet enbankment.

——All the standard patent medicines, pure and fresh at Frank Green's, also all drugs, fancy and toilet articles. In the Bush house block—most complete drug house in the central part of the state.

FROM MIAMI COUNTY, OHIO.

CASSTOWN, Feb. 16, 1879.

ED. REPORTER.—The grain fields look promising so far, although the last few days or weeks they were exposed much to hard freezing. The morning of the 14th, mercury stood at zero, also the 15th, yesterday morning; this morning 20 above; in the month of January we had extreme cold; on the 2d, mercury was 26° below zero

According to reports we can not expect a peach crop; most trees are killed; raspberry and grape vines are mostly killed. I had 40 collonies of bees,—lost 6 stands. Many bees are already dead through our parts—frozen and starved.

It seems that the low markets and hard times set pretty rough on some of our citizens, there are lots of them going under, farmers as well as merchants. Our markets run thus: Wheat from 85 to 90c; corn from 25 to 28c; oats 18 to 22c; clover-seed $4.20; potatoes 40 to 60c; apples 50 to 60c; butter 12½c; eggs 12½c; lard 4 to 5c; hogs have been some better, for the last few weeks 2½ to 3½; beef cattle run from 3 to 5c; and, and property of all descriptions, is low; farms sell as low as $30 to $80, which sold from $60 to $140 several years ago.

I will state to you the death of old mother Elizabeth Driver, the wife of Daniel Driver, formerly a resident of Centre Hill, Centre county, Pa. She died on the 12th of Feb., aged 74 years, 4 months and 4 days. Father Driver is very feeble, was not able to attend the funeral, and is not expected to remain upon earth many more days. He is residing at Covington, this county, at present. Rev. Lewis W. Shaffer was to preach or assist the funeral services, but was not able to attend, not being well; he is also making preparations to leave this place, intending to move to Illinois this spring. Father Luckenbach's wife has not been so well this winter, and was not able to attend the funeral. J. M. B.

ANOTHER ILLINOIS WHISKEY RING.

Fifty Arrests Made.

Chicago, Ill., February 28.—Deputy United States Marshal Roe yesterday afternoon and evening arrested at Pekin and Peoria some fifty persons who are under indictment at Springfield for complicity in whiskey frauds, some of them the most prominent and wealthy citizens. Among the names are John D. McIntyre, Chris. W. Ackerman, K. Jacob Lucas, John and George Herbert, John L. Smith Carl Hinsken, William James, Thomas Edds, George C. Glassford, George T Risinger, Daniel Risinger, John Stoltz, H. P. Westerman, John L. Westerman, Herman Kickler, J. A. McGrew and G. R. Coblesgh, all of Pekin. From Peoria, T. J. McGrew, John Warner, James Speers and James White; also J. P. Stearns and B. L. Mills, of Beston, and many others.

The arrested men represent every branch of business. Startling developments are promised. The entire company left for Springfield to-day. One of the chief witnesses is said to be a disinherited son of John D. McIntyre, the heaviest distiller in that section.

BOYTON ON THE OHIO.

Wheeling, W. Va., Feb. 28, 1879.—Captain Paul Boyton left Steubenville, Ohio, at twenty minutes to ten o'clock this morning, and arrived here at twenty minutes past three this afternoon. His departure was made amid much enthusiasm, and he was in good condition. The voyage was without incident until he reached Wellsburg, where Boyton encountered a heavy gorge of ice, which filled the river from bank to bank. Here the inhabitants were treated to the sight of a man walking for two miles on the ice which was floating down the Ohio River, borne by a swift current. On getting clear of the gorge the Captain continued down until he had reached a point about seven miles above Wheeling, where his faithful old paddle, which has served him amid the waters of so many European rivers, snapped in two and the brave voyager found himself without help in the middle of an ice crowded river. He arrived at Wheeling by working with his arms, and with great difficulty made a landing. His arrival was witnessed by at least ten thousand people. He can only go a short distance to-morrow, as he will be delayed until a paddle is made. Next week he will begin his long runs, as he is in splendid condition, and there is a prospect of the river becoming clear of ice.

FORTY-THREE HORSES PERISH IN THE FLAMES.

New York, February 27.—A fire occurred at two o'clock this morning in the four story brick building Nos. 2 and 4 east Fifty-third street, occupied by S. A. Frey as a livery and boarding stable.

On the second floor were stabled forty-eight horses, some very valuable. Of these only five were rescued, two of which were badly burned. A large number of carriages, sleighs, robes, etc., were also destroyed. The losses it is expectad, will foot up $100,000.

A VERDICT FOR $10,000.

Baltimore, Feb. 21.—In the court of common pleas in a suit against the Northern Central railroad to recover $20,000 damages for the killing of Mrs. Burns, who was run over by a train of cars on the track of that road in June last and, the jury this morning brought in a verdict for the plaintiff for $10,000.

SILVER MINE ROMANCES.

[From the Virginia City (Nev.) Enterprise, Feb 16.]

About ten o'clock yesterday morning a crowbar was dropped down the main vertical shaft of the Savage from the surface, and went directly through a cage at the bottom, piercing the bonnet and floor. No one was in the cage at the time and no one was hurt, yet it is unpleasant to one making a trip into a mine to reflect that such things sometimes occur. As the bar fell something over five hundred yards it was travelling with the rapidity and vim of a cannon ball when it struck the cage. A bit of gravel no larger than a filbert stings like a bullet toward the latter part of such a journey. A dog once fell into a shaft at Gold Hill, and though the shaft was but 300 feet in depth, two men upon whom the animal landed were killed, as also was the clumsy cur that had failed to hop across the top of the shaft. A rat once fell down the Consolidated Virginia shaft in attempting to spring across a compartment, from wall plate to wall plate, and 1,100 feet below landed on the bald head of a miner and exploded like a bomb, causing the miner to think a rock had cut open the top of his skull and let out his brains. A grain of birdshot dropped into the top of a shaft 1,500 feet in depth would probably bury itself in a plank or any piece of wood that might happen to strike at the bottom. This being the case, we repeat that it is not pleasant to think of such things as crowbars going down shafts.

The veto of the Chinese bill was right.

Yellow fever of a severe character has broken out at Rio Janeiro.

Another planet, of the twelfth magnitude, has been discovered.

The greater part of the town of Reno, in Nevada, was destroyed by fire Five lives were lost. Loss about 1 million dollars.

The Potter committee has made a report. We will furnish the gist of it in next week's Reporter.

A revolution has broken out in the Mexican state of Sonora, and hundreds of refugees are arriving in Arizona.

Captain Boyton has resumed his trip down the Ohio and is making about four miles an hour notwithstanding the river is full of ice.

Milford, Pa., Feb, 23.—Peter J. Pintler, said to be 108 years old, died at White Lake, Sullivan county, N. Y., a few days ago. He was one of the first settlers of the county. His oldest brother, believed to be 110 years old, is still living.

London *World*:—"Marriage has probably dealt the death blow to quite as many honest friendships as debt. The most amiable of women are naturally uncharitable to their own sex, and when wives are professed rivals passive hostilities are tolerably sure to be generated between the husbands. Personally the two men entertain mutual sentiments of liking and respect; but the feeling, as such feelings are for the most part, is probably negative, and Damon is too much the creature of habit, too readily and irresistibly succumbs to the social influences immediately exercised on him, at his hearth-side, by Mrs. Damon, to insist on retaining Pythias as his friend at all hazards."

Pittston, Pa., February 27.—About five acres of valuable land over the Pennsylvania Coal Company's No. 7 shaft here caved in to-day. It is said the coal underneath can never be got out, owing to the treacherous condition of the roof. A large brick school-house situated near the scene is totally wrecked. No loss of life is reported.

Evening Telegram:—"Abroad, ladies never think of decorating themselves with gems when walking on the king's highway. But American women, and especially New York women, appear to have diamonds, pearls, rubies, sapphires and emeralds in their blood. These break out with them upon all occasions, and the wonder is that they do not oftener pay the penalty of being robbed. Another fault, not so glaring as a matter of ill-taste, but equally indefensible, is that which most women have of carrying their portemonnaies in their hands."

Current rates from Chicago on eastbound grain are now said to be 20 cents per hundred pounds, and a further reduction is expected before navigation opens.

In the Pennsylvania Senate an act was passed relieving other State insurance companies of the tax on premiums collected outside the State after July 1, 1879, on condition that all arrearages be paid to the State.

Nathaniel Schell of Lewisburg was instantly killed on Monday a week while walking on the track of the N. C. RR. near Clark's ferry. He was walking towards the train at the time, giving room for supposing suicide.

Twenty three Spanish sailors, on their way from Ferrel to spend the carnival in their native villages, have been drowned. Their boat was capsized by a squall.

Montreal, Quebec, February 20.—Five bodies were stolen from the dead house of Saint Eustache, Quebec.

Galt, Ont., February 27.—In Gilholm & Hogg's saw-mill to-day James Twomly, a workman, fell on a circular saw, which severed his head from his body.

For the murder of Miss Catherine Richards at Plainfield N. Y., on June 25, 1878, Myron Buell has been sentenced to be hanged on April 18.

Jay Gould sold 100,000 shares of Union Pacific stock, in New York, on Monday for $7,000,000.

The Lord Provost of Glasgow reported three weeks ago that 20,000 persons in that city were destitute.

SEVEN PERSONS BURNED TO DEATH.

Nelsonville, Ohio, Feb. 28.—The house of J. M. Lunsford was burned to the ground at about 12 o'clock this morning. Mr. Lunsford and six of his children who were asleep, were smothered or burned to death. Only the wife and one child escaped.

A conscience stricken Dutchman named Fritz Stuhlmellner, from Rockford, has put in an appearance at the Illinoise Penitentiary, registering for one year. He was sentenced for soaping beer barrels belonging to his employers, the Rockford Brewery Company. Many of Rockford's prominent citizens exhibited signs of hydrophobia, frothing at the mouth and spitting soap suds. The disease baffled treatment, untill Fritz confessed having placed large quantities of soap in the barrels. He was tried and convicted of malicious nischeif.

MARRIED.

On 20 ult., Mr. J. J. Stine, of Zion, and Miss S. S. Bridge, of Marion.

On 27 Feb., at Berrien Springs, Mich., Mr. F. D. Nichols and Miss Mary E., daughter of Wm. F. Reiber, formerly of Pine Grove Mills.

On the 13th ult., at Tusseyville, by Rev. W. H. Stover, Mr. Charles E. Hoy and Miss Lizzie M. Sangree, both of Tusseyville, Pa.

On the 23rd ult., near Centre Hill, by the same, Mr. F. M. Gramly of Logansville, Clinton county, Pa., and Miss Lizzie Hennigh of Potters Mills, Centre county, Pa.

DIED.

At Rockville, Miles township, Feb 26 Mr. Henry Smull, aged 79 years, 9 months and 18 days.

On March 1st, in Gregg township, Mr. Daniel Minick, aged 75 years, 5 months and 20 days.

On 24 Feb., Joseph, son of L. B. and L. Stover, aged 1 year.

Little Josie's gone and left us,
He was the rose bud of our home:
But 'twas Jesus that bereft us,
His will, not ours, be done.

Spring Mills Market.

——Wheat 92.
Rye, 45c.
Corn, ears, per bu. new, .45c
Oats, 22c.
Buckwheat, 75c.
Cloverseed, $3.00 to $3.75
Chop, per ton, $20.00.
Plaster, ground per ton, $10.00
Flour, per bbl $5.00
Butter, 15c.
Tallow, 6c.
Ham, 8c.
Shoulders, 4c.
Clean Sides, 4½c.
Rags, 2c.
Eggs per doz., 12c.
Tub washed wool 35c,
Packed butter worked over, 10c,

	Coal, Retail.	By Car, Gross.
Egg,	$4 65	$4 20
Stove,	$5 00	$4 65
Chestnut,	$4 25	$3 80
Pea,	$2 90	$2 55

Nervous Debility! Nervous Debility!

Debility, a depressed, irritable state of mind, a weak, nervous, exhausted feeling, no energy or animation, confused head, weak memory, the consequences of excesses, mental overwork. This nervous debility finds a sovereign cure in E. F. Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron. It tones the system, dispels the mental gloom and despondency, and rejuvenates the entire system. Get the genuine. Take only E. F. Kunkel's, it has a yellow wrapper around it, his photograph on outside. Price, $1.00 per bottle, or six for $5.00. Ask your druggist for it, and if he has it not, get of the Proprietor, 259 N. Ninth St., Philadelphia, Pa. Advice free, by enclosing three-cent stamp.

WORMS WORMS WORMS.

E. F Kunkel's Worm Syrup never fails to destroy Pin, Seat, and Stomach Worms. Dr. Kunkel, the only successful physician who removes Tape Worm in two hours, alive with head, and no fee until removed. Common sense teaches if Tape Worms be removed all other worms can be readily destroyed. Advice at office and store, free. The doctor can tell whether or not the patient has worms. Thousands are dying daily, with worms, and do not know it. Fits, spasms, cramps, choking and suffocation, sallow complexion, circles around the eyes, swelling and pain in the stomach, restless at night, grinding of the teeth, picking at the nose, cough, fever, itching at the seat, headache, foul breath, the patient grows pale and thin, tickling and irritation in the anus,—all these symptoms, and more, come from worms. E. F. Kunkel's Worm Syrup never fails to remove them. Price, $1.00 per bottle, or six bottles for $5.00. (For Tape Worm, write and consult the Doctor.) For all others, buy of your druggist the Worm Syrup and if he has it not, send to Dr. E. F. Kunkel, 259 N. Ninth Street, Philadelphia, Pa. Advice by mail, free; send three-cent stamp.
20 feb 4t

SMITH SHOP FOR RENT.

The undersigned has a dwelling house and smith-shop for rent. A good Blacksmith with a small family, can learn of a good location for business, by calling on

WM. COLYER,
27 feb 1m Potter twp.

North Andover, Mass., February 27.—This forenoon George Rextraw, in a drunken frenzy, struck his daughter, Mrs. Smith, with a poker, knocking her to the floor. She has since remained insensible. Immediately after Rextraw struck the blow he fell to the floor a corpse. It is thought the daughter will recover.

BLACKSMITH WANTED.

A good blacksmith can learn of a first class situation by addressing the undersigned, at Centre Hall.
6 mar tf. JNO. T. LEE.

RECEIPTS AND EXPENDITURES

of Centre county from January 1st, 1878, to January 1st, 1879.

D. A. MUSSER, Treas. of Centre Co.

DR

Jan 6, 1879		
To amt outstanding taxes Jan 1 1878		$ 51,709 60
To taxes assessed for 1878		42,075 85
To cash received of County Commissioners		17,931 58
To amt rec'd for Redemption U S Lands		489 41
To amt rec'd for taxes on U S Lands		3,535 64
To amt rec'd for U S Lands sold		213 38
To County Order for bal. due Jan 1, 1878		1,199 08
Balance		824 27
Total		$ 117,979 71

CR

Jan 6, 1879		
By bal. at settlement Jan 1, 1878		$ 1,199 08
By County warrants paid		51,750 94
By outstanding taxes Jan 1 '79		60,152 22
By exonerations to collectors		124 25
By commissions		1,250 88
By salary		2,000 00
By stationery		10 00
By amt transferred to Attorneys for collection		852 42
Total		$ 117,979 71
Jan 6, 1879		
By balance due Treasurer at settlement		$ 824 27

D A MUSSER, Treasurer of Centre county, in account with the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania.

DR

Jan 6, 1879		
To balance due State at settlement Jan 1 '78		$ 1,862 45
To outstanding taxes Jan 1 '78		4,682 08
To taxes assessed for 1878		2,138 69
To special tax received of Collectors for 1872		16 21
Total		$ 8,699 41
Jan 6 1879		
To bal. due State at settlem't		$841 36
Jan 6, 1879	CR	
By outstanding tax Jan 1, 1879		4,961 84
By State Treasurer receipts		3,000 00
By Treasurer's commission		65 00
By exoneration to Collectors		197 10
By commission		134 16
Balance		341 36
Total		$ 8,699 41

We the undersigned Auditors of Centre county do hereby certify that we have examined the above accounts of D. A. Musser, Treasurer of Centre county, and find them correct.

Witness our hands and seals this 18th day of January, A. D. 1879.

JAMES T. STUART, [Seal]
GEO. R. WILLIAMS, [Seal] } Auditors.
T. B. JAMISON, [Seal]

EXPENDITURES.

Commissioners' Pay.

Andrew Gregg balance	58	
1877, services '78	$33.20	$ 33 84
H A Mingle balance '77	81	
services '78, 222.32		604 13
J N Hall bal. '77, 29 84 services 1878, 593 00		618 84
H Beck, Commissioners' Clerk services 1878		700—2,556 81

Jury Commissioners.

N J Mitchell, services	$	21 84
H Keller services		27 50
H Beck serv'es as clerk		35— 83 54

County Auditors.

Wm McFarlane serv's	$30 00
A J Grieat services	30 00
J Jos Williland	30 00
C L Buffington serv'es as clerk	30 00—120

Improvement and Repairs.

John D Lieb, lumber for jail	$ 73 22
J McDermot, paving and steps for jail	31 00
D E Geiss, lightning rods C H	25 00
Dosh & Gabbert, painting dome Court house	84 00
L A Straub, work at C H house	17 15
Geo Tate work at C H	2 00
W T Twitmire, tinning C H	37 78
J H Fellenbaum, repairing furnace for jail	20 50—240 66

Court Expenses.

Jurors' pay	$ 5,012 39
Commonwealth Costs	4,569 41
J H Vosburg, Court Reporter	565 00
J H Hagerman Court Reporter	10 00
B Galbraith, Court crier	112 00
B Galbraith, janitor	350 00—462 00
Tipstaves pay	281 00
M J Dolan, special detective	150 00
L W Munson, Court proclamations	88 00
L W Mutson, summoning jurors	185.80—11,328 60

ORDINARY EXPENCES.

Robt McKnight gas bills for Court house and jail	$ 80 05
J R & C T Alexander coal	271 72
J H Dobbins, M D, medical services	100 00
Agricultural Society appropriation	100 00
Western Penitentiary for keeping convicts	461 70
Insane Asylum, Danville keeping insane	2,196 33
Assessors pay	1,258 83
Road views	648 40
Election expenses	1,305 11
Insurance on public buildings	871 75
Teachers Institute	79 80
Agnew Moore, bal. on jail contract	7 50
Real Estate paid Sheriff's fees on Swiers' proverty	36 80
Scalp premiums paid	992 00
Constable's pay	392 11
Road damages paid to Samuel W Gardner	60 00
Premiums to Collectors	25 00
Inquests on dead bodies	163 71
C M Bower, Commissioners' Attorney	75 00
Running turnpike line between Boggs, Burnside and Snow Shoe	188 00
Harris township paid on Fire Commission	20 00
D A Musser, Tress, bal. due last year	1,199 08
Commission paid Attorneys on collections	64 44
Intrest paid on loans	3,209 63
Commissions on Loans	88 50
L W Munson, Sheriff on account	2,648 88
D F Fertney auditing County officers' accounts	35 00
H Y Sitzer, stationery Commissioners' office	22 19
F P Musser, transcribing U S land tax	4 00
Adams express Co., paid freight	3 81
Theo Gordon, returned tax on U S lands	4 00
R J Deak, printing case Surveyors office	50
A Williams, blank books Prothonotary office	108 70
A Williams, stationery for Pro'thy office	15 00
A Williams amt bill fees rend	249 58
L A Straub, repairing Commissioners vault	8 87
J M Kechline, water tax C H and jail '77	125 00
F P Blair, clock for Commissioners' office	2 00
J N Hall, expense to Milheim bridge	3 95
J N Hall, delivering duplicates	12 50
J N Hall, expense to Moshannon bridge	5 40
J N Hall, expense to Moshannon bridge	3 00
J N Hall, delivering election papers	3 00
J N Hall, expense to Spring Mills	3 00
A Gregg, expense to Port Matilda bridge	3 50
A Gregg, delivering assessm'ts " " "	2 00
" " " duplicate	1 00
" ½ ex. to Moshannon bridge	5 00
A Gregg, expenses seeing collecters	3 00
Refunding tax " " unsented lands	5 00
Redemption " " "	134 58
Bills and notes paid	592 09
Bridges.	358 08
Bridge views	13,349 14
Millheim Bridge.	71 60
S Brugger engineer	195 00
H D Yeager contractor	390 00
Murray, Dougal & Co	725 00
Moshannon Bridge.	
S Brugger engineer	122 33
J E Spering contractor	886 00
Spring Mills Bridge.	
S Brugger engineer	70 62
Murray, Dougal & Co	719 00
John Caldron contractor	350 00
Unionville Bridge.	
G W Forrey contractor	400 00
J G Jones planking for Port Matilda bridge	100 00
J E Spering repairs Howard dam bridge	12 50
P Newman planks Howard dam bridge	4 38
Jno Schenck planks Howard dam bridge	10 45
I C P Jones repairs at Milesburg bridge	39 00
A W Rossе repairs at Port Matilda bridge	17 00
H D Yeager Painting Forks bridge	5 00
C H Hoffer repairs at Howard dam bridge	2 50
J C Cook plank for Howard dam bridge	12 00
H A Mingle pay to Philipsb'g delivering duplicates	10 00
H A Mingle expense to Milten Commissioners expenses to Philipsburg	20 00
Commissioners expense to Port Matilda and Lock Haven	15 25
Henry Beck entering 179 cases in Indictment Docket	22 36
H Beck delivering assessments " " duplicates	12 50
" telegram and hatchet	7 18
Fare for prisoners &c	1 25
L L Beck copying registrations	1 58
Penna R R Co	16 00
D Eyerhart repairing floor in Commissioners office	1 08
Hayes Colter & Co, casting for furnace	1 00
Jos Devling revising sale list, " work on U S. land book	16 50
Hoffer & Kline soap for C H	3 50
A Sussman grass seed for C H yard	10 00
Jas Harris & Co. rake for C H yard	1 15
Jas Welch & Co, Stationery	20
Rubber type Co, stamp for Treasurer's office	70
Jno Spangler use of house for holding Appeals	20
D Garman meals for Jurors	1 00
Jno T Johnson postage, envelopes &c	29 79
Mrs Haller cleaning Commissioners' office	1 25
Houseal & Teller meals for Jurors	6 00
H J Haout box pens	2 00
Pat Kelley removing ashes C H and jail	9 50
C M Read ink and stand for Com'rs office	1 00
D A Musser Treasurer advertising U S lands not sold	100 00
T J Lee repairing locks C H	4 13
Wilson & M Farlane nails for C H	11 12
Ira C Mitchell Attorneys fees	2 50
E A Smith repairs at C H	16 00
J A S Mallory repairing gate at C H	75
F P Musser making duplicates	16 00
D A Musser Treasurer 148 tracts U S land sold County Lucas & Garbrick ice for C H	587 76
Wm Mann deed books	2 38
D K Geise work at dome C H	10 75
D Garman delivering election papers	2 80
W H Blair Congressional return judge	39 00
W F Reeber Senatorial return judge	17 00
W S Wolf Judicial return judge	5 00
Reber and Rankin clerks general election Court	15 10
H A Williams glazing at C H	10 00
J S Parsons sale fee	2 60
S A Brew & Son bill for papering jail	1 00
Dan'l Garr repairing pipes &c	3 50
J Zeller & Son bill medicine at jail	4 35
Houseal & Teller meals for Jurors	2 00
J M Kechline water tax C H and jail '78	5 20
F P Musser expense visiting collectors	125 00
W A Tobias books for Recorder's office	4 58
Jno M'Dermot repairing range at jail	5 95
Nora McAllister washing for prisoners	6 00
Penna R R Co freight on fire back at jail	8 98
J Reynolds & Son fire brick at jail	1 11
W S Galbraith repairing pipes at jail	2 00
Wilson & McFarlane wall brush at jail	4 00
Geo Chase repairing furnace at jail	65
Pat Kelley removing ashes at jail	5 20
J Reynolds & Son water back at jail	4 00
Jno D Lieb for lumber at jail	7 50
Alex Green cleaning pipes	2 80
J N Shope work on range	2 00
Adams Ex Co. C O D. bill hand cuffs &c at jail	2 00
J H Fellenbaum repairing locks at jail	29 75
F Deschner repairing shackles at jail	3 60
Jno McDermont work at cess pool at jail	1 00
W S Galbraith for plumbing at jail	4 00
Jno McDermot repairing oven at jail	7 00
Jno Hoffer clothing for prisoners at jail	4 25
W F Reynolds for wood at jail	7 87
H A Williams glazing "	27 50
Jno M'Dermot for work "	5 30
Printing Bills.	20 30
P Gray Meek bill	147 85
E T Tuten "	214 05
F Kurtz "	137 65
F L Hurter "	110 12
Bender & Beck "	13 50
Walter & Denninger bill	134 50
Heward Barnes printing Mercantile Appraiser's list	40 00
Total Expenditures	$51,750 94

L W MUNSON, Sheriff:

January 1, 1879	DR.	
To County orders paid you		2,922 68
To fines and cost collected		112 60
		$3,035 33
To balance due County		$293 24
	CR.	
By bal at settlement Jan 1 '78	$	622 68
By protest fee on Lingle note		5 19
By bill sundries for jail		88 65
By boarding prisoners 2512 days at 40c		1,004 80
By Commonwealth costs from docket		147 72
By Turnkey fees		85 00
By conveying 8 prisoners to Penitentiary		210 00
By conveying 4 to Insane Hospital		160 00
By summoning 616 Jurors at April, August, Nov. and January Courts		185 80
By notifying Traverse Jurors not to come (twice)		10 00
By advertising Court Proclamations		88 00
By advertising Election Proclamations		174 25
Balance		293 24
Total		$3,035 33

STATE OF PENNSYLVANIA, } SS.
CENTRE COUNTY.

We the undersigned, Auditors of Centre county, do hereby certify that in pursuance of an Act of Assembly entitled "An Act relating to Counties and Townships, and County and Township Officers." We met at the Commissioners' office, Bellefonte, on the 1st Monday in January, 1879, and did audit, and settle, and adjust the several accounts, set forth in the forgoing statement.

In witness whereof, we have hereunto set our hands and seals, this 18th day of January, A. D., 1879.

JAMES T. STEWART, [Seal]
GEO. R. WILLIAMS, [Seal] } Auditors.
T. B. JAMISON, [Seal]

CENTRE COUNTY, SS.

We the undersigned, Commissioners of Centre county, do hereby certify that the forgoing is a true and correct statement of the receipts and expenditures of said County, from the 1st of January, 1878, to the 1st of January, 1879.

ANDREW GREGG,
GEORGE SWAB,
JACOB DUNKLE,
Commissioners.

Attest:

H. ECKE, Clerk,

The Fall Season for the year 1878 is now opening and a New and EXCELLENT STOCK OF FALL AND WINTER GOODs IS COMING IN

AT GUGGENHEIMER & CO.'S, CENTRE HALL, and which will be sold at LOWEST FIGURES. They have an immense stock and well assorted in every line. THEY HAVE

Dress Goods, Clothing, Hats & Caps, Boots & Shoes, Notions, Groceries, &c., at Lowest Prices.

IT WILL BE TO YOUR INTEREST TO "PATRONIZE YOUR HOME MERCHANTS," INSTEAD OF GOING AWAY FROM HOME. GIVE US A CALL IMMEDIATELY. KEEPS THE BEST SOLE LEATHER—VERY CHEAP.

ISAAC GUGGENHEIMER

OUTSTANDING TAXES DUE BY COLLECTORS.

1875.		
H Carton, Bellefonte	207 28—	207 28
1872		
John Ward, Half Moon	256 97	
D Robb, Liberty	14 52—	271 49
1875		
Charles Brown, Bellefonte	360 76	
Joseph Ross, Spring	162 07	
D Malone, Beggs	13 05	
L C Rearich, Marion	144 07—	679 95
1874		
Joseph Fox, Bellefonte	973 11	
Wm Riddles, Philipsb'rg	845 93	
*D Tohn, Benner	229 62	
F Kerchoff, Curtin	123 28	
Wm Cress, Half Moon	8 65	
H B Wilcox, Rush	558 11	
H D Yeager, Snow Shoe	125 75—	2858 25
1875		
Chas Brown, Bellefonte	1488 08	
J P Shope, Milesburg	221 85	
H L Barnhart, Boggs	103 88	
John T Lucas, Curtin	49 12	
H B Wilcox, Rush	76 74	
Jas Watson, Snow Shoe	84 60—	1984 27
1876		
J H Merrison, Bellefonte	1311 82	
H Hall, Milesburg	144 87	
*W C M'Cutcheon, Philipsburg	227 55	
C Diehl, Howard Boro	73 56	
J C Walker, Boggs	365 68	
William Mann, Curtin	153 07	
J T Stewart, Harris	124 37	
*Jno A Stover, Liberty	148 78	
D Harter, Marion	582 90	
Wm Weiser, Penn	681 73

"THE BLACK DEATH."

Appalling Ravages of the Plague in the Fourteenth Century—The World Desolated—75,000,000 Deaths!

The plague in Russia this year has come, as before, from Turkey; but the Russian authorities seem most active and energetic in measures to prevent its spread. Still, so dreadful is the pest, so inconceivable are its horrors to those who have not witnessed them, that it is not strange Austria, Germany, and other countries of Europe should be alarmed. While it is unlikely to make much advance toward the West, too great precaution cannot be exercised; and, whatever may happen, we have the comfort of knowing that in the latter half of the nineteenth century the best part of Europe and America is free from peril of panic and superstition, and can meet any danger and death in any form with calmness and reason, science and philosophy.

In later times the plague first appeared during the fourteenth century, when it actually desolated the world. One of the names it then bore was the Black Death, from the black spots denoting putrid decomposition which, at one of its stages, marked the sufferer. The accounts then furnished are incomplete and inexact, as they necessarily would be at such an epoch of semi-civilization; but they are sufficient to show a state of horrors and agony hard to exceed. The course and symptoms of the dreadful malady varied at different times and in different countries, and greatly changed toward the close (1348–51) of its ravages in Europe. Among the concomitants of the pestilence were noticed palsy of the tongue, which became black, as if suffused with blood; putrid inflammation of the lungs; fetid, pestiferous breath, and expectoration of blood. When it spread in Europe, fever, evacuation of blood, and pulmonary carbuncles proved mortal before other symptoms had been declared. In well-nigh all instances death ensued in two or three days after attack. Spots and tumors were the seals of doom which medical skill had no power to avert and many sufferers anticipated by suicide.

The rise and progress of the plague in the fourteenth century have not been clearly or consistently related; but there seems to be no doubt that it originated in China. There is also concurrent testimony that the co-operating causes existed and acted at least fifteen years before any outbreak in Europe, and are to be sought as far back as 1333, in a series of mighty convulsions of nature, which continued for twenty-six years to affect and derange the normal conditions of animal and vegetable life. The precise date of the beginning of the plague in China is unknown; but from 1333 to 1349 that country suffered fearfully from droughts, famine, floods, swarms of locusts and earthquakes that overthrew cities and leveled mountains, and these catastrophes were followed by the scourge. At the same time the order of things seemed to be reversed in Europe. Thunder-storms occurred in midwinter, ice formed in summer, tornadoes swept regions that had never felt them before, volcanoes, long thought extinct, blazed with fury, and watersponts rose in placid seas.

The mortality was hideous in the East and West, and it is believed that the great activity of the globe, accompanied by decomposition of vast organic masses of myriads of locusts, bodies of brutes and men, produced some change in the atmosphere hostile to life. It is said that, in the progress of the plague westward, the impure and poisoned air was traceable as it moved on laden with pestilence and death. A writer of the time remarks: "A dense, awful fog was seen in the heavens rising in the east, and descending upon Italy."

The mortality, though no proper estimate can be made in the absence of statistics, was prodigious—supremely terrifying. In China alone 13,000,000 persons are asserted to have died, and in other parts of the East nearly 24,000,000 more. In Europe details were more exact. In London 100,000 souls perished, and in fifteen continental cities about 300,000. Germany lost, it is calculated, 1,244,434, and Italy one-half of her whole population. It is within bounds to say that in all Europe not less than 25,000,000 people were slain by the scourge. Africa suffered terribly likewise, and it is believed that the globe was deprived during that century of fully from 70,000,000 to 75,000,000 human beings from ravages of the plague. The mere facts are appalling to the imagination; the scenes of suffering are scarcely credible. Death was everywhere; it seemed to have usurped the place of life. All animal life was menaced; birds, beasts, men, women and children, hosts of members of every nationality, savages, scholars, peasants, priests, princes, kings, of every creed, clime and race, were swept from the face of the earth. Rivers were consecrated to receive corpses for which none dared to perform the rites of burial; bodies were cast by thousands into huge pits dug for the purpose. Death stalked over sea as well as over land. The entire crews of vessels were ki'led by the poison breath that infested the globe. Ships freighted with putrefying bodies drifted aimlessly and hideously on the Mediterranean, Black and North seas—not a human creature alive anywhere—and spread contagion on the shores whither the winds or tides had driven them. Hope, peace, content, law, order, affection, naturalness, humanity, seemed never to have been, ancient custom and the need of companionship were for the time obliterated; all was death, agony and despair, and by these the infected world appeared to be exclusively and shudderingly possessed.

The moral effects of the plague were not less dreadful than its physical destruction. Thousands perished from fear, which dissolved among the living all ties of kindred, all bonds of fellowship, all links of sympathy. Children fled from the polluted parents; mothers deserted their helpless infants; husbands and lovers left their wives and mistresses to die howling and alone. Terror generated superstition; the virtuous and vicious alike made distracting and distracted appeals to a God who, they imagined, had sent the pestilence to punish them for manifold sins. Crowds rushed to sacrifice their worldly goods to the church; fanaticism swelled on every hand; women screamed to heaven for mercy; men tore out their hair and scourged themselves until they had fainted from loss of blood that they might propitiate a deity whom they actually believed they had enraged. The world was mad with fright, suffering and superstition, and thousands who had tried to stay the pestilence with prayer, declared that God was dead and hell had begun on earth.

The horrors of the time were further heightened by cruel persecutions against the Jews, who had been accused of poisoning the public wells, this being in popular relief the cause of the pestilence. The people rose in mad fury to exterminate the unfortunate Hebrew race, and slaughtered them by tens of thousands. In the inconsiderable city of Mentz (Germany) alone, near 15,000 fell victims to the public wrath. They were killed with steel and clubs, hanged, drowned, burned, and often barbarously put to death by every kind of torture. In numberless instances they took their own lives in masses to avoid cruelties of the mob, and in many communities every man, woman and child was sacrificed to insensate rage. To exaggerate the scourge, the panic about poison caused the wells to be closed. The people were afraid to touch water, and those who escaped the plague perished of thirst and terror. Society, rude at best in that day, was totally disorganized, and such means as might have been adopted to prevent or mitigate the stupendous evil were either neglected or unthought of, in the derangement and frenzy that possessed everybody, from the highest to the lowest. The influence of the plague and its desolation were so overwhelming that it frequently destroyed all honesty and principle among the survivors. Many were rendered callous, and many took advantage of the universal horror to indulge their worst passions, to plunder, murder, and perpetrate the most revolting crimes.

There are, it is said, upward of seventy ways of making lightning rods. There are more than a million ways of lying about them.

FOR THE YOUNG FOLKS.

The Origin of the Jumping-Jack.

Something like twenty years ago, a miserable brick house in a back alley was the home of Archibald Ramsey, a Scotch carpenter. He worked downtown in a shop, making cornices, moldings, mantels, and a variety of the more elaborate parts employed in finishing houses. Every evening he took home pocketfuls, and often handfuls also, of bits and ends from the shop.

These oddly shaped fragments of soft, sweet-smelling pine furnished amusement for poor little Alec, Mr. Ramsey's hunchback boy; and when they had served this purpose, they were used as kindlings in the kitchen stove.

There was a houseful of little Ramseys, of whom Alec was the oldest, and when he was amused, so were the others, thus giving the overworked mother time for other duties.

Alec was sixteen years old, and not taller than an average boy of ten. He was very much deformed, and had he lived in an age and country of kings seeking dwarfs and human oddities for "court fools" or "jesters," he would have been a prize to some iron-handed tyrant. His shoulders were almost as high as his head, his arms hung out loose and dangling, and the rest of his body was shrunken and slender to a most pitiable degree. But whoever, with a tender heart, looked into his great, questioning eyes and noted his broad, fair forehead and his clean, delicate hands, would soon forget the sad shape in the nobility of the face.

I need not linger to speak of his studies, which, all unaided, he pushed along with success; nor of his constancy in the Sunday school, where he was a universal favorite. It is about his play with the bits of pine from the shop I wish to tell you.

Many a droll pile he built on the kitchen floor; many a funny thing he whittled out to amuse the little ones; many a comical toy he made and gave away to neighboring children. Often he said, and oftener thought, "What can I whittle that will sell?" For only money seemed likely to bring him the changed life for which he longed. Once, when he sold for a few pennies a queer little pine trinket, his father stroked his silken hair and said:

"Ah, me puir bairnie, I dinna ken but ye may mak' your fortoon wi' your knife."

How that little piece of encouragement rang in his ears and stimulated him to think and whittle, whittle and think!

One genial afternoon in May, Alec crept out to enjoy the balmy air, and, by the noise of a crowd of urchins on a vacant lot at a little distance, was drawn in that direction. Here he saw a colored boy, named Jack, attempting, for the amusement of the party, all sorts of pranks in imitations of circus performers. Bareheaded and clothed in striped red and yellow garments of coarse quality, the negro lad almost seemed made of India rubber.

Alec watched his capers in amazement. Never before had he seen such antics, or even thought them possible. It was no wonder that the frail, stiff-jointed little hunchback dreamed it all over again, as he did that night.

The next morning his whittling genius took shape in a new event, and before noon he had produced a rude pine image of the negro—head, arms and legs loosely hung with bits of broom-wire, and the whole curiously arranged, so that by working a string, it would jump, nod, turn somersaults, and go through quite a series of contortions. With colored pencils, of which he had some cheap specimens, he blackened its head, neck, hands and feet, reddened its lips, whitened its eyes, and rudely striped in yellow and red the body, all in imitation of the little negro gymnast. Before it it was completed, his younger brother, who had been with him the day before, named it "Jumping-Jack." And in the afternoon when he went to the vacant lot and exhibited it to the youngsters there, it was not only universally but boisterously hailed by the same name. When he returned home, he brought, instead of the Jumping-Jack, a silver half-dollar, for which he had sold the the toy to an eager, well-dressed lad of his own age. And not only this, but he had orders from the boys for half a dozen more; to be made as soon as possible.

Oh, what a proud, glad heart beat within that deformed little body of Alec's! How his temples throbbed! How elastic his step! What flashing eyes! What a skein of wild and hopeful talk he unwound to his mother! So much money for his whittling, and a chance for more and more! Castles, sky-high and star-bright!

But I have not told you all.

That evening he whittled, and the next day he whittled, and before night had added to his capital three more shining half-dollars. The next day he doubled his money. The demand for jumping jacks increased. Boys came to the door, silver in hand, to get what he had no time to make.

His grave Scotch parents began to hold serious counsel over the matter. If Alec could find such sale for these pine images in that neighborhood, why, the whole city would require thousands; and what would sell elsewhere also. If they could supply the market, a fortune might readily be made.

Scotch blood, once aroused and challenged, is valiant and venturesome.

But it would be uninteresting to repeat all the details; so the rest of my story shall be brief.

Alec's Sunday school teacher, who was a lawyer, procured for him a patent on jumping-jacks of every description; a rich old uncle of Alec's mother built him a factory and started him in business; and, within a year from the afternoon when the poor lad wondered at the pranks of the colored boy, jumping jacks from the Ramsey factory were selling in great numbers all over America.

Truly Alec did "mak' a fortoon wi' his knife."

To school he went; into a better house, all their own, the family moved; easier circumstances, better health, less weariness, and ample means for doing good, came to the Ramseys.

But the best point in my story is that a fine asylum and school for hunchbacks, free to the poor, is one of the noble enterprises to which Alec has been chief contributor.—*I. L. Beman, St. Nicholas.*

A Sad Case.

As the overland train was passing Cheyenne, the attention of the passengers were attracted by the lamentation of a poor Irish emigrant, whose berth had been robbed during the night, and every penny of his scanty savings stolen, and whose family would therefore arrive beggars in a strange land. The charitable passengers at once began a subscription which finally amounted to something over $250. When the money had been handed to the sufferer, a pious, plausible-looking man, dressed in black and adorned with a white cravat, drew him aside at one of the stopping-places and said:

"My poor man, I am truly sorry for you. Your sad fate touches me deeply. I am myself well provided with this world's goods, however, and so will give you $250 more. Here is a $500 gold note. Give me the $250 you have and keep the rest. May heaven bless you!"

The poor Irishman did as requested with many blessings on the generous stranger, who insisted that the gift should not be made known. When the passengers reached this side of the bay the pious-looking philanthropist was nowhere to be found, he having evidently gotten off at Oakland, for reasons of his own.

The next morning the emigrant repaired to a bank to get his note changed. The teller picked up the bill and began narrowly examining it.

"There—there is nothing wrong with the bill, is there?" gasped the poor fellow.

[Now, the clever reader has seen all along what was going to happen. He has read lots of just such incidents as this. It's the old—old story. Well—we'll see about that.]

"Nothing in the world is the matter with it," said the teller, quietly, and he handed the man fifty tens. That ended it.—*San Francisco News Letter.*

CAPTAIN BOYTON'S TRIP.

A Voyage in His Rubber Suit on the Allegheny River, from Oil City to Pittsburgh.

Captain Boyton, the celebrated swimmer, swam from Oil City, Pa., to Pittsburgh, starting on a Thursday morning and reaching his destination the following Sunday. He had expected to make the trip of 132 miles with only one stop, but the weather was so severe that he had to stop several times. He was in the water altogether about forty-one hours, and the trip from Freeport to Pittsburgh—the last of his journey—is described by the New York *Herald* in a Pittsburgh dispatch as follows:

At ten minutes past five Boyton took his paddle, and, with a wave of his hand, plunged into the water, which was seething with the ice. He was followed by cheers that went ringing down the river and were echoed back by the ravines. The lonely swimmer made rapid time, although surrounded by ice, and reached Tarentum, about six miles distant, at twenty-five minutes past seven o'clock. Here it was found that the water had congealed over him in the chill early morning and he was frozen almost solid. The sun rose soon afterward, and though its glare was unpleasant to the navigator's eyes, it thawed the ice considerably and gave Boyton a chance for life. Packetty was passed at twenty minutes past nine, and the "Buckwheats" ran along the water's edge and roared out their welcomes in tones that carried conviction of their earnestness. The people are now beginning to appreciate the sufferings that their "water hero" is undergoing, and instead of the "Have su'thin', captin?" it is now, "God bless you, cap'in; I'd like to die for you." No pen can describe the intensity of feeling as it exists here; and old residents affirm that Pennsylvania has not been so much excited since the war.

At Hulton Boyton was sighted at half-past eleven, making two miles in over two hours. When the swimmer came opposite the village a perfect fleet of small boats came out to meet him, as he was observed to be painfully struggling to make a landing. When he reached the shore a reporter of the Oil City *Derrick* discovered that the captain's forehead was frozen white, and thereupon rubbed it with ice until circulation was restored. Boyton then said he was almost famished. A short distance below Pucketty he struck into a dead water, known as Logan's Eddy, where the river was frozen from shore to shore. In order to continue his voyage he was compelled to break through about two miles of young ice with his paddles; while a terrific mountain wind drove the spray into his eyes in blinding showers, where it froze fast. Added to this it began to snow, and the agony endured by the brave *voyageur* is only known to himself. Just before he paddled from shore again a dispatch was handed to him in the river signed by Mme. Anderson, who invited the half-dead man to go at once to the place she is walking in upon his landing. Boyton's answer to this cool request was more forcible than elegant. At twenty minutes past twelve Montrose was reached, and an ovation was given in honor of the floating man as he passed by rapidly in order to reach Pittsburgh early in the afternoon. But the village was soon left behind, and the ceaseless paddles carried Paul Boyton on through the ice to Sharpsburg, which was reached at two o'clock. The American flag was here placed in the brass socket on his foot, and then began a reception that lasted for four and a half miles to Pittsburgh. The firing of cannons and ringing of whistles made the air hideous with sound, and soon the voyager came in sight of Pittsburgh. There are three bridges over the Allegheny at Pittsburgh, and these were packed to suffocation, while the roar of murmurs coming from the vast assemblage on either shore sounded like an ocean in the distance. Hundreds of small boats surrounded the captain, and for a time nothing could be seen but the swaying silken flag.

Finally, the steamtug Caldwell swung out beside the captain to take him on board. It was seen that to land among the multitude would likely end in disaster, and a line of life. Boyton refused to get on board until he had reached Duquesne point, where the Allegheny river ends. Here he got on board at twenty minutes to four and was taken to the ferry landing at South Pittsburgh under a full head of steam. A carriage was in waiting, surrounded by the police, and Boyton was ferried across in the Manchester ferryboat to the Allegheny side, from which he crossed the bridge to the Robinson house in a close carriage. The police were compelled to handle the crowds very roughly in order to clear a passage from the carriage to the hotel door for the feeble and exhausted man, who walked up the stairs to his room glittering with ice. In a few minutes Boyton was stripped and laid upon the bed, where he reclined at full length, but little life left in him. His fingers were found to be frozen and his face was badly frostbitten. Besides this, his feet and wrists were very painful.

Found at Last.

As a Mississippi river steamboat came to a river landing, a tall, ungainly rakish looking fellow leaning against the woodpile attracted the attention of the passengers, one of whom, a talkative and conspicuous person, remarked to his friends that he was going to have some fun out of that fellow. So he stepped ashore when the boat landed, and with a great show of fierceness approached the fellow. Drawing a savage-looking bowie knife he said:

"So, old fellow, I've found you at last. You're the man that stole a dog of mine and I've sworn to get square with you. I've been looking for you for a year."

The gawky lazily opened his eyes in wondering amazement at first as though he didn't understand it. Then catching sight of the laughing passengers looking on from the deck he took in the situation. By the time "Smarty" had finished telling him how long he had been looking for him, he had taken out of his pocket a fist like a sledge hammer on the end of the arm of a windmill. He swung it once and knocked the man who had been looking for him plump into the river. Then resuming his place against the woodpile he raised his eyes to the deck and with a very lazy drawl inquired:

"Is there anybody else on this boat looking for me?"

The Story of a Cow-Bell.

A correspondent of the Cincinnati *Gazette* sends the following story of a law case from Floyd county, Ind.: "Mayfield and Featheringill were well-to-do farmers. One of Mayfield's cows dropped a bell from her neck, in the woods, that cost fifty cents, and was half worn, and was supposed to be worth twenty-five cents when lost. One of Featheringill's boys, in passing through the woods one day, found a cow-bell. Mayfield claimed that it was his bell, and demanded it. Featheringill refused to give it up. Mayfield then replevined it, and then commenced a lawsuit that absorbed the farms and personal estate of the contestants. Not being able to pay lawyers' fees any longer, the lawyers refused to serve in the case, and the litigants were compelled to compromise, which they did by each agreeing to pay his own costs, which amounted to over $1,500 a side or an aggregate of over $3,000.

Words of Wisdom.

Absence destroys trifling intimacies, but it invigorates strong ones.

For him who does everything in its proper time, one day is worth three.

The truths that we least wish to hear are those which it is most to our advantage to know.

Despise no one, for every one knows something which thou knowest not.

He who finds pleasure in vice, and pain in virtue, is a novice both in the one and the other.

To know a man, observe how he wins his object rather than how he loses it; for when we fail, our pride supports us—when we succeed it betrays us.

What is the difference between hope and desire? Desire is a tree in leaf, hope is a tree in flower, and enjoyment is a tree in fruit.

FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD

Household Hints.

An oven holder should be made of heavy cloth, two thicknesses, and fully half a yard square; an old grain sack makes them. This will save you many a burn and keep you from using your dish-towel or apron.

When sweeping, dip your broom occasionally in water, hot is best, and keep the dust from flying over everything. Coarse salt sprinkled over the floor occasionally is said to keep the moths out of the carpet.

It is a good idea to keep a supply of ironing holders made up; take old cloths, fold as many thicknesses and cover with a new piece of heavy cloth, tacking in the center; then you can have a clean holder when necessary without having to stop and make one.

When your dish-towels begin to wear out, fold them together, the best outside, as small or large as you like, and run together around and across through the center with coarse thread, then when you require a new disheloth you will not take "any old rag."

Lime pulverized, sifted through coarse muslin, and stirred up tolerably thick in white of eggs, makes a strong cement for glass and china. Plaster of Paris is still better, particularly for mending broken images of the same material. It should be stirred up by the spoonful, as it is wanted.

To make lemon sirup take a pound of Havana sugar, boil it in water down to a quart, drop in the white of an egg to clarify it, add one-quarter of an ounce of tartaric or citric acid. If you do not find it sour enough after it has stood two or three days, add more of the acid. A few drops of oil of lemon improves it.

Keep your stove blacking, brush and plate handy, and after dinner each day brush off your stove, and you will find it much nicer than washing it off; besides, with an occasional brushing your stove will always look nicely, and if your stove is not kept looking clean the whole kitchen looks untidy.

Value of Poultry and Eggs.

The *Town and Country* remarks:

Almost fabulous are the estimates given in various quarters, of the intrinsic value of American poultry to the people of this country. At the same time, a large majority of those who read and consider themselves well posted as to details of the natural wealth of this land either conceive this item of poultry to be a very insignificant matter, at the best, or else they know nothing of it at all.

Yet our farmers, the suburban residents of cities, and thousands of men and women all over the United States, are at the present time engaged, in greater or less degree, in the cultivation of and traffic in good fowls, and in the sale of dead poultry and eggs.

Millions of dollars are invested in this business—in one way or another. And estimates are made by competent authority in recent years, based upon computation, that the total annual value of poultry in this country and the eggs produced by our yearly aggregate of domestic fowls, reaches an approximate value to that of either cotton, grain or slaughtered beef.

As an isolated sample of the large consumption of eggs in one city, we quote from the Boston *Herald*: "The traffic in eggs carried on by Boston commission houses, and the immense quantity annually consumed in this State, assumes a magnitude which, at the first glance, may seem improbable if not impossible. The approximate receipts of eggs in this market for the year 1878, have been as follows: 107,627 cases, containing 49 dozen each, 43,000 cases, containing 100 dozen each, and 17,783 barrels, containing 70 dozen each. These figures, give as a result, 168,410 packages, containing 6,513,653 dozen eggs, or 78,187,836 single eggs. It is estimated that fully 95 per cent. of all receipts are consumed in Massachusetts, and that about 80 per cent. are consumed in and near Boston. In nearly all small towns and villages enough eggs are raised to supply the local demand. The number of eggs consumed in this State, when computed, is found to be at an average of 52 eggs per year to every inhabitant, or one egg per week. When the immense quantity of eggs used for cooking purposes is considered, the figures appear quite reasonable. Only a small proportion of the receipts, in this market are 'limed' or pickled for future sale—say 2½ per cent. All these eggs come to Boston from various sections in about the following proportions: Eastern eggs (mostly from Maine by boat and rail, at all seasons of the year,) 24 per cent. of total receipts; northern eggs (from northern New York and Canada), 37 per cent.; P. E. I. eggs (from Prince Edward Island, between months of April and November), 17 per cent.; Western eggs, 19 per cent.; and Southern eggs (from Virginia during a few weeks in the spring) 3 per cent. Of the Northern eggs, the greater part comes from Canada, and this trade is constantly increasing."

She Sewed on his Buttons.

Everybody who knows old Blummer knows a pretty tight-fisted man. Several days ago he said to his wife: "Maria, I want you to look over that broadcloth vest of mine and put new buttons on it, 'cause I'm going to a card party to-night, and it 'll pay me to look a little sprucer than common."

"But, Ely," answered Mrs. B., "I haven't any buttons to match that vest; and"—

"Blame it!" broke in Blummer, "the idea of a woman keeping house as long as you have, an' pretendin' to be out of buttons. By George! I b'lieve you'll ask me for money to buy 'em with next." And then old Blummer shook his head threateningly and departed down town, leaving Mrs. B. looking after him with a peculiar expression in her eyes.

That evening Blummer hurried through his supper and began arraying himself for the card party. Presently he called for the broadcloth vest, and Mrs. B., with marvelous promptitude, handed it to him. He took it, hastily unfolded it, and then, as his eye took in its complete appearance, he stood as one transfixed. It was a six-button vest, and there were six buttons on it, and the dazed optic of Blummer observed that the first, or top one, was a tiny pearl shirt-button, and that the next one was a brass army overcoat button, with U. S. gleaming upon it, and that number three was an oxydized silver affair, and that number four was a horn button, evidently from the back of one of the Puritan fathers' coats, and then came a suspender button, and there, as the dazzled eyes of old Blummer reached the bottom button—a poker chip (found in Blummer's pocket) with two holes punched through it—he gave a snort that made the chandelier jingle. There is, after all, a fine sense of humor about Blummer, and he laughed till he cried. And there won't be any button money grudged in that household hereafter.

"That Old Bore Jorkins."

Little Nellie was looking at "Woolf's Wild Animals" when Mr. Jorkins called, and appealed to that gentleman to explain one of the pictures.

"That is a wild boar," said he, and the little lady looked at it thoughtfully and replied:

"It don't look like you, does it Mr. Jorkins?"

"I hope not," responded the guest.

"Why?"

"Because," said the artless infant, "Mamma said when your card was sent up, 'There is that old bore Jorkins again."

And it was a full minute before mamma's frozen lips thawed sufficiently to inform the nurse it was Nellie's bedtime.

Dr. E. B. Foote's *Health Monthly* says one of the most frequent causes of bald nes is the practice of wearing the hat when it is not needed. "This practice heats the scalp, brings on scalp diseases, and as a result the hair falls." To prevent baldness the *Monthly* advises persons to keep the head agreeably cool, avoid head-coverings except when going into the cold, and to live hygienically.

NEWS SUMMARY.

Eastern and Middle States.

James H. McLaughlin defeated William Miller in a championship wrestling match at Boston.

While Ephraim Hysler and his wife were away from their home, at Somerville, Me., the building caught fire, and their three children—aged respectively four and two years and eight months—were burned to death.

When the trial of Mrs. Smith and "Gove" Bennett for the murder of the former's husband, Policeman Smith, in Jersey City, N. J., had been in progress several days, the discovery was made that one of the jurors was insane, and the case was postponed for a fortnight.

William Lenon, a boy only eight years old, was picked up in the streets of New York, drunk.

Eight prisoners made their escape from the workhouse on Blackwell's island, New York, the other day, by coolly walking to a passenger boat and rowing across the river to Astoria.

Rumors are thick in Wall street, New York, that Jay Gould has been compelled to sell out the bulk of his shares in Union Pacific railroad stock—thus losing control of that company—and that he is about to retire from further active financial operations.

The following resolution in regard to the bill restricting Chinese emigrants was unanimously passed by the Connecticut house of representatives upon motion of Hon. Henry C. Robinson, of Hartford: Resolved, that the proposed law pending in the Congress of the United States restricting Chinese emigration is in flagrant violation of sacred and honorable treaty, and is wholly inconsistent with the principles and traditions of our republic, and with the broad principle of human freedom; and it is our earnest hope that its provisions may never disgrace our national statutes.

The New York police have captured the daring thief who attacked Mrs. De Barry on Fifth avenue while the street was crowded with pedestrians and robbed her of a valuable diamond earring. The thief, and one of two accomplices, who was also arrested, confessed their guilt.

President McMillen, at the twenty-fourth annual convention of New York school commissioners and city superintendents at Syracuse, said that there were 11,821 schoolhouses in the State, valued, with their sites, at $30,147,589, and 1,052,052 pupils. President White, of Cornell university, in a speech, compared America's school system with Europe's, and awarded the palm to America.

The Citizens' savings bank, of Woonsocket, R. I., has been declared insolvent by commissioners appointed to look into its affairs.

An interesting ceremony at Greene, N. Y., was the marriage of three sisters at one time. Two of the bridegrooms were clergymen.

At the convention of the International Baseball association in Buffalo, N. Y., the name was changed to the National Baseball association, and the championship penant was given to the Buffalo club.

An interesting case concerning an eccentric old New York merchant's ability to take care of his large property has recently been decided before eighteen jurymen in Brooklyn. Distant relatives of Jonathan T. Wells, who for many years sold straw hats in New York and accumulated a fortune, claimed that his actions betokened insanity, and sued to have the control of his affairs taken away from him. The old man resisted the charge; the case was tried, and the jury, after hearing a number of witnesses on both sides, voted twelve to six that Wells was sane, and capable of taking care of his property.

Western and Southern States.

The officers of the Lucas bank, of St. Louis, decided upon winding up its affairs, on account of lack of business.

One of the buildings belonging to the Soldiers' Orphans' Home, near Xenia, Ohio, was destroyed by fire, causing a loss of about $75,000. Several members of the Ohio legislature, who were visiting the institution, narrowly escaped with their lives.

Mat Pollock, described as "the tallest printer in the United States, and a fine compositor," was brought to Mt. Vernon, Fountaine, Ohio, by one Barr, with whom he had been drinking, and who shot him without cause.

The L. C. McCormick, a small steamboat running between Marietta and Zanesville, on the Muskigum river, exploded her boiler when near Beverly, Ohio, killing Mike Havemeyer and seriously scalding Capt. Martin, two of the crew and three passengers. The boat sunk a few moments after the explosion.

The San Francisco *Stock Report*, the oldest financial paper on the Pacific coast, in an article urging that a monster mass meeting be held in San Francisco to demand of President Hayes that he sign the Chinese emigration bill, used some extraordinary language. It broadly discussed the possibility of secession from the Union in case the President refuses to sign the bill, and said further: "The East has utterly failed to understand our situation, and to extend the aid and sympathy we have the right to expect from the sisterhood of States. Appeals that we have pleaded, have exhausted arguments, have cried aloud for relief, but our most earnest appeals have been treated with indignity, and our sufferings been made a mockery. As a last resort we will take advantage of the geographical lines that surround us, the vast extent of soil within our boundaries, the exhaustless resources of wealth that are ours, and will set up an occidental republic, which, if it cannot rival the old republic in its glory of the past, will at least be a magnificent empire of white freemen, whose heritage shall be preserved to their children and their children's children forever."

The northern-bound passenger train on the Selma, Rome and Dalton railroad, fell through Duncan's bridge, over Mulberry creek, thirteen miles north of Selma, Ala., and a total wreck, with the exception of the engine. George Evans, of Selma, and two colored men were killed. M. Stanton, superintendent of the road, Conductor Whyte, and Mail Agent Hunter were fatally injured, and about twenty other persons were seriously hurt. Upon investigation the bridge through which the train fell proved to be thoroughly rotten. The scene after the disaster was one of horror and confusion. The struggles of the wounded passengers endeavoring to crawl from beneath the cars were fearful, many being pinned between the broken pieces, unable to extricate themselves without aid. The escape of the inmates of the sleeping-car that hung on the brink of the chasm was perilous, but was executed without loss of life.

The Michigan legislature elected Zachariah Chandler to the United States Senate, the Republican majority in both houses voting unanimously for him.

All is fish that comes to the net of the Western highwayman, and he has no more respect for the armed soldier than for the peaceful citizen. Brevet-Col. Rice and Lieut. Fred. Sibley, of Gen. Miles' regiment, and Morris Bacon, of Evansville, Ind., with an escort of seven men, were surprised by four black-masked road agents on the Yellowstone. Five of the party were in an ambulance and five were on horseback, leisurely following at some distance in the rear. The five in the ambulance were suddenly covered with the rifles of the robbers and told to throw up their hands, which they promptly did. Then, while the captain of the robbers kept "the drop" on the captives, the other three disciples of Claude Duval relieved the officers of $200 and Cahn of $2,500; refusing to take the gold watches of the military men. When the five unlucky ones rode up they were also quickly covered by the robbers' rifles, disarmed and robbed. The thieves then made the military stack their guns and leave unarmed. A military detachment which was sent in pursuit of the road agents captured one of them.

The Ohio Prohibitionists are first in the political field with a ticket headed by Gideon T. Stewart for governor. The platform adopted favors giving the laborer for corporations the first lien on his wages; forbidding public lands for homesteads; the suppression of gambling in stocks; the prohibition of labor of children under fourteen years of age in mines and factories; universal suffrage; the issue of small interest-bearing bonds; compulsory education; the reduction of official salaries, and local options.

From Washington.

One day during the recent discussion in the Senate on the bill regulating Chinese immigration, Mr. Bruce, of Mississippi, occupied the chair. This was the first time that a colored member ever presided in the Senate.

The House bill restricting Chinese emigration, as passed by the Senate, says that not more than fifteen Chinese passengers shall be allowed to enter the United States on any vessel, under penalty of $100 fine and six months imprisonment; but that these restrictions shall not apply to Chinamen rescued from shipwreck or Chinese youths seeking to be educated in this country.

Some political statistician has counted noses in the legislatures of the whole country and finds that the Democrats have 2,830 members, the Republicans 2,235 members, and the Greenbackers 278 members.

The nominations of ex-Governor Hartranft as postmaster of Philadelphia, and A. Lowden Snowden as superintendent of the mint at that place, have been confirmed by the Senate.

After a week's rest, the Potter committee resumed the investigation of the cipher dispatches in Washington. John F. Coyle testified that he was in Florida after the election in 1876, and that he had received propositions from one Thain to sell the State to Tilden for $200,000; that he had been warned by Pelton not to trust Thain. Witness knew nothing connecting Tilden with the attempt to buy the State. Mr. J. C. Dunn, now of Boston, but in 1876 a member of the South Carolina returning board, described the attempts of one Hardy Solomon to induce him to give the State to Tilden. Dunn testified that he refused to accept Solomon's propositions, and reported them to Governor Chamberlain.

The cabinet, at a recent meeting, expressed decided views with relation to the necessity for some legislation which will prevent discrimination against the American export cattle trade, either on the part of England or by any other nation, and it was intimated that for this purpose a congressional enactment to prevent the shipment of diseased cattle would be necessary. As the matter now stands, collectors of customs are directed to inspect cargoes of cattle and give certificates of "no contagious disease," when the non-existence is shown to be a fact, and to report all cases of such diseases when discovered. They cannot, however, prevent the shipment of diseased cattle.

Another woman has secured another big feat in pedestrianism. The woman—Miss May Marshall; the place—the national capital; the feat—walking 2,796 consecutive quarter miles in 2,796 consecutive quarter hours, which is 96 more quarter miles than was accomplished recently by Madam Anderson in Brooklyn.

General Barlow, of New York, and William E. Chandler have appeared before the Potter committee. The principal point on which testimony was taken was whether General Barlow was counsel for the Republicans in Florida in November, 1876, it having been charged that, while acting in that capacity, he acknowledged the State had given a majority for Tilden. On this point the two witnesses took directly opposite views, General Barlow claiming that he had not gone to Florida as Republican counsel, and Mr. Chandler alleging that Barlow had been sent there in that capacity.

The Senate committee on railroads agreed unanimously to report back Senator Jones' telegraph bill, with a recommendation that the whole matter be referred to a commission consisting of two Senators, three members of the House, and four persons to be appointed by the President. This commission is instructed to examine into the question of the alleged discrimination by the Western Union Telegraph company; the relations and rights of the Associated Press and National Associated Press, and the subject of a postal telegraph. The commission is to give the whole subject a thorough and exhaustive examination.

Foreign News.

A St. Petersburg dispatch says an imperial manifesto has been issued announcing that the czar has ratified the definitive treaty of peace with Turkey, and that orders have consequently been given the troops to return home. The manifesto closes with thanks to God for Russia's glorious victories. The city was illuminated in honor of the event.

Elliott defeated Higgins in the championship boatrace, at Newcastle-on-Tyne.

Pleuro pneumonia is spreading among the cattle in North and East Yorkshire, England.

The British troops fighting against the Zulus in South Africa, are to be reinforced by a brigade from India.

Some 400 disbanded officers created a riot in Cairo, Egypt, because they had not received their back pay. They surrounded some of the government residences and threatened violence to the inmates. The khedive was insulted, but when his body-guard arrived the rioters were fired upon and dispersed.

The grand duke Nicholas, of Russia, son of the grand duke Constantine, has been exiled to Orenburg for writing a pamphlet obnoxious to the government.

Prince Bismarck has suffered a defeat in the German parliament, which voted overwhelmingly against the government's interpretation of the socialist law, and refused to sanction the proposed arrests of members.

A report from Mandalay asserts that the king of Burmah has murdered all the royal princes and their families, and removed the new ministers and replaced them by his own tools, who were formerly in office, thus restoring the former despotic government.

Late advices from Cape Town, Africa, state that the British have repulsed numerous attacks of the Zulus.

Reports from Hayti state there is a revolution in that place, and that it has been invaded by filibusters from Jamaica. A night attack was repulsed by the government troops, who lost thirty-five in killed and ninety wounded and missing. There are three pretenders to the presidency of the island.

CONGRESSIONAL SUMMARY.

Senate.

The discussion of the bill limiting Chinese emigration was resumed, Mr. Hamlin opposing the pending bill. Mr. Conkling's substitute, requesting the President of the United States to give notice to the emperor of China that the articles of the treaty permitting Chinese migration are unsatisfactory to the government of the United States, and to propose such modifications of said treaty as will correct the evils complained of, was defeated by thirty-three to thirty-one. The bill was then passed by the following vote: Yeas—Messrs. Allison, Bailey, Bayard Beck, Blaine, Booth, Cameron, Coke, Dennis, Dorsey, Eaton, Eustis, Garland, Gordon, Grover, Hereford, Ingalls, Jones (Nev.), Kirkwood, Lamar, McDonald, McPherson, Maxey, Mitchell, Morgan, Oglesby, Paddock, Patterson, Plumb, Ransom, Sargent, Saunders, Sharon, Shields, Spencer, Teller, Thurman, Voorhees, Wallace and Windom—29. Nays—Messrs. Anthony, Bruce, Burnside, Butler, Cameron, Conkling, Conover, Davis (Ill.), Davis (W. Va.), Dawes, Edmunds, Ferry, Hamlin, Hill, Hoar, Howe, Ingalle, James (Fla.), Kellogg, Logan, McCreery, McMillan, Mathews, Morrill, Morrison, Morrill, Randolph and Withers—27. Messrs. Barnum and Chaffee, who would have voted in the affirmative, were paired with Messrs. Rollins and Wadleigh, who would have voted in the negative.

Mr. Eustis presented resolutions of the Louisiana legislature declaring that the sections of the revised statutes in regard to the protection of voters are unconstitutional.

A vote on the bill for the conversion of gold bonds was reconsidered, and, after several errors had been corrected, the bill was repassed. The consideration of the internal revenue bill was resumed, and after debate the tax on all manufactured tobacco was left at 16 cents a pound, as proposed by the House bill. The amendment, striking out the clause repealing the tax on inrifer or friction matches, was agreed to. Adjourned.

In committee of the whole on the internal revenue bill, the amendments imposing a tax on tea and coffee were rejected. The time when the bill shall go into effect was fixed as May 1, instead of April 1, and the section repealing the tax on matches was stricken out. Some minor amendments were adopted, after which the bill was passed—yeas, forty-five; nays, twenty-one